

ROYAL JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

A BIG DAY FOR WHITES



**Pictures capture the truth
about who feels part of
Britain and who does not**

SEE
PAGE
THREE

WHAT WE THINK

BNP leads, they follow

Well, what do you know! Newspaper readers all over Britain woke up one morning in late May to find that Tory boss, Iain Duncan Smith, who on the eve of the local government elections earlier in the month had joined the 'anti-racist' chorus slagging off the British National Party, had apparently hopped on the 'racist' bandwagon. IDS had spoken of the 'deal' offered Britain by the French authorities whereby France would close down the Red Cross refugee centre in Sangatte in return for our taking in the 1,300 would-be migrants who were staying there, and he had said: "Not one of those 1,300 should be allowed to set foot in Britain on the terms that seem to be on offer."

Leaving aside the question of whether the migrants should be let in on other terms, Mr. Duncan Smith expanded his views in an exclusive article in the *Daily Mail* on May 24th, in which he spoke of the French "laughing at Britain" over its soft stance on refugees and saying that this country was being "taken for a ride." All strong stuff,



Duncan Smith in 'I-love-everybody' pose. After the BNP results in May he quickly swopped hats.

which prompted that paper's regular columnist Andrew Alexander to speak somewhat scornfully of IDS a couple of weeks later. "We should be glad to know," he said, "that Iain Duncan Smith is getting tough. Or, at any rate, what the media seem to think is tough," and he went on to remark on this new stance saying: "Wow! That must have sent shivers down the Government's spine!"

So why this dramatic Damascene conversion of Iain from the bleeding-heart liberal on immigration that he was before May 2nd into the right-wing 'hard-liner' he was so

obviously attempting to appear following that date? Simple. He had seen from the big upsurge in the BNP's vote all over the country that there was political mileage to be had in posing as the latter – at least just for a little while.

Of course, IDS's 'tough' stance over the Sangatte refugees issue is just about as sincere as his flabby stance on race and immigration had been earlier. He is a politician, and in today's climate politicians feel constrained to say whatever the current popular wind prompts them to say – quite regardless of truth, principle or the national interest. Quite evidently, Andrew Alexander was not fooled, and neither should the rest of us be.

Tony the coffin-chaser

None of us should be surprised at the rumpus that has blown up over Tony Blair's cack-handed attempt to make personal and political capital over the death of the Queen Mother. Everyone should know the story. Officials at 10 Downing Street made approaches to 'Black Rod', the traditional title of the Royal Family's ceremonial representative, suggesting more of an up-front role for Mr. Blair in the funeral procession and service than had originally been decided upon. In fact, these approaches built up to a bout of repeated pestering which clearly annoyed Black Rod – otherwise known as General Sir Michael Willcocks – though the latter was reluctant to say so publicly.

The next thing was that certain newspapers got hold of the story and headlined it. This didn't please No. 10 at all, and it put in a protest to the Press Complaints Commission. The PCC did not uphold the complaint in the way that Downing Street had desired, as it had abundant evidence that the story of its pressure on Black Rod was true – the most damning piece of which was a memo that he (Black Rod) had sent to the PCC on the subject. On the other hand, the PCC did not feel that it could find firmly in favour of the newspapers concerned – for that would upset the cosy relations it had with the premier and his office. A fudge was decided upon whereby the complaint by No. 10 would be dropped in return for an agreement that the Black Rod memo would not be made public.

All in all, not a glorious episode in the career of Anthony Charles Lynton Blair, but Tony surely should have known he was playing with fire when he authorised his staff to pressure Black Rod on the matter in the first place. It just seems that, as in the case of the funeral of Princess Diana, Tony just cannot bear a public occasion to take place in which he does not appear in the star role. The man's egotism, narcissism and vanity are totally insufferable – the more so when

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measured against his lamentable record in dealing with the real problems besetting Britain.

Jubilee realities strike home

The Royal Golden Jubilee celebrations were a mixed bag – as might have been expected in times very different from those attending the Golden Jubilee of Queen Victoria. There was the nauseating ‘pop’ concert in the grounds of Buckingham Palace, when the Royal Family was forced to behold and listen to the performances of a rag-bag of lefty entertainers who privately (and not so privately) are in the habit of spitting on the Monarchy when it will get them a headline or two and sell albums. On the other hand, there was the very impressive turn-out of ordinary British people who thronged the Mall in vast numbers bearing a similarly vast number of Union Jacks, and this was enhanced by the stirring music of military bands and the singing of fine old traditional songs like ‘We’ll keep a welcome in the hillside’, as well as many repetitions of ‘Land of Hope and Glory’. This unexpected public reaction to the Jubilee undoubtedly dismayed many in the mass media, who had confidently been forecasting something much more lukewarm.

So what were the media to make of all this patriotism, some of which was undoubtedly genuine? Well, if you can’t beat ‘em, join ‘em – which in this context meant getting in on the patriotic festivities and exploiting them in the causes most beloved of the opinion-forming classes. It was all too predictable. Here is an example from the pen of Ray Connolly, writing in the *Daily Mail* on June 5th:

“And what did we have to do? Well, what all guests are expected to do when they are invited to a party. To have a good time and get together, people of all the classes, colours and creeds which make up the magical mix which is modern Britain.”

But there was just one little problem with Mr. Connolly’s description of the festivities, and similar descriptions by his fellow journalists. A scan of the enormous crowds turning out, whether by television or by a look at still photos in newspapers, revealed almost embarrassingly few coloured faces. Indeed the crowd was quite clearly what BBC boss Greg Dyke would call “hideously white.” This must have caused great concern to the people in charge of TV camera teams because the moment the odd black or Asian face did appear from out of the huge throng the lens would zoom in and focus on the owner for several seconds so that all the viewers would get the intended message.

Not a good day for republicans, liberals, globalists, union-jack-haters and ‘multi-racialists’ – but they made the best they could of it!

Cherie’s big gaffe

At the aforementioned Royal Golden Jubilee party, prime ministerial Missus Cherie Blair caused some offence by appearing hatless and then yawning very ostentatiously before TV and press cameras. But this was small beer compared with her howler just a fortnight later when at a meeting in London in support of a Palestinian medical charity she said in her speech: “As long as young people feel that they have got no hope but to blow themselves up you are never going to make progress.”

This, of course, was a perfectly reasonable thing to say in the context of the present situation in Palestine/Israel, but quite clearly naïve Cherie had no idea whatsoever of the toes on which she was treading. The world’s most powerful people had been offended, and in political circles – most of all the political circles in which Cherie moves – that is unforgivable. Her gaffe straightaway provoked a big row with the Israeli Government and a chorus of protests from leading Jews in Britain, with the Board of Deputies, as ever, in the forefront.

How must poor Tony have felt? After a whole lifetime spent kissing the backsides of this community in order to smooth his path to the political heights, this has to happen! Back at No. 10 in the evening, one can just imagine the premier berating his spouse rather as Ollie used to do with Stanley in the old Laurel and Hardy movies: “A fine mess you’ve got us into...” Indeed, had those been Tony’s words they would have constituted the understatement of the decade. What bliss it would be to be a fly on the wall at the conversations which must have been sparked off by Mrs. Blair’s gigantic *faux-pas*. In these very serious times we all need a laugh occasionally, and this certainly provided it!

Dubya on the rampage

President Bush, apparently, has told his military commanders to bring him Saddam Hussein “dead or alive.” Now that is the kind of language which mafia godfathers tend to apply to their gangster rivals, but it appears that today one of the world’s leading statesmen can speak thus and not subject himself to undue censure either from fellow international leaders or the global mass media. There were just one or two tut-tuts from the press in this country, but that is as far as it went.

Let us remind ourselves of the actual situation. There is not a shred of evidence that Saddam Hussein threatens the United States or any other western nation. We are merely told – regularly to the point of tedium – that he is a rather dreadful fellow who is supposed to have weapons of mass destruction at his disposal; but so far he has not used

them and, we suspect, will not do so in the future – even if indeed the stories that he has them are true. Just what would he have to gain? Only the absolute certainty of a full-scale attack by the US and its British satellite which would blast him and his country off the face of the earth.

Our holier-than-thou liberal pols and media are always prattling on about ‘international law’ and ‘ethical’ foreign policies. Yet here is a world leader using this ‘dead-or-alive’ talk and it seems to be taken as quite normal and acceptable – if just a little strong of expression. Just supposing Adolf Hitler had used such words about his enemies – Churchill or Roosevelt for instance. Now that *really* would have been outrageous!

Arise Sir Mick

We should never have been surprised. With this Government, the only remarkable thing is that it didn’t happen sooner. Mick Jagger has got a knighthood.

Jagger is one of the most repulsive specimens to strut the public stage in this country for many a year. It would be best, for the sake of not antagonising some of our readers, that we refrain from commenting on the flavour of his ‘music’. Suffice it to say just that he was a serial womaniser unfaithful to every female who (heaven knows why) was seduced by him, including two wives. He once went to jail for drug-taking, and like most others of his kind set an appalling example to the millions of young people who were brainwashed into idolising him. He is a self-centred exhibitionist whose chief obsession in life is money – of which he has made a vast amount but never donated to any worthy cause.

In other words, he is the perfect candidate for honours in Tony Blair’s Britain – which he has been given in just another cynical political move which perfectly illustrates the decadence into which the system has sunk.

‘Saint’ Nelson condemns our jails

Nelson Mandela, idol of good progressives everywhere, has been on a visit to this country during which he put in an appearance at Barlinnie Prison in Glasgow and met Lockerbie bomber Ali Mohamed Al Megrahi. The former South African president was not at all pleased at the solitary conditions in which Mr. Megrahi was confined, describing them as amounting to ‘psycho-logical persecution’.

Now ain’t that sad! We wonder how concerned Mr. Mandela is about the psychological hardship endured to this day by the relatives of those killed at Lockerbie.

How 'English' is this world-cup team?

SPORT should be important to a nation, and this magazine has often put forward the view that in Britain we do not take sport sufficiently seriously.

But there has been something almost hysterical in the way in which the mass media have been hyping up England's world-cup challenge in Japan. 'Patriotism', which so many in the media despise, has been taken out of mothballs and flaunted with exaggerated fervour – with St. George's flags (not the national flag) displayed all over the pages even of the left-wing and pro-Labour papers. Some may wonder why.

Could it possibly be that the media sense an opportunity to connect 'patriotism' and flag-waving with their favourite cause of *multi-racialism* – a heady brew for the masses? We suggest this because the 'England' football team over which everyone is making such a fuss is nearly half-black?

Sol Campbell, Ashley Cole, Kieron Dyer, Rio Ferdinand, Emil Heskey and Trevor Sinclair, all of whom have played in some of the world-cup matches, are either black or half-black. That is no discredit to them. If they can use the athleticism often found in their race to get on in football, good luck to them!

But they should nevertheless not be playing for England; rather should they be representing the countries of their ancestral origins.

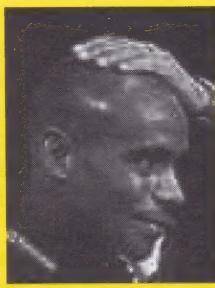
We do not want to be killjoys. We like to see England (or, as we would prefer, Britain) win in international sport. But we like to see victory achieved by men or women of our own nationality and race. Otherwise, there is little sense of triumph in it – least of all cause to wave the flag.

There is something rather absurd in the fact that Scots, Welshmen or Ulstermen cannot play for our national team because they are regarded as being of different nationality – at least in the context of football – while men of West Indian or African background are eligible on the grounds that they were born or brought up in England. What we should have been sending to the world cup was an all-United Kingdom team made up of *British white men*, not a 'United Nations' XI unrecognisable as that of the country that produced Bobby Moore's winning team of 1966.

This 'England' team is now out of the world cup, beaten by Brazil in the quarter final. One part of us regrets this. It ought to have been good to win.

But another part of us feels that such a 'victory' obtained by this multi-racial squad would not really have been ours. We were also fearful that if 'England' had won the media would have gone into overdrive over the contribution of the non-white players to that success. We would not wish to begrudge praise where it is due, but in this case it would merely have been a smoke-screen for multi-racialist propaganda – of which we have had quite enough.

ENGLISH FOOTBALLERS?



SINCLAIR
(Black)



CAMPBELL
(Black)



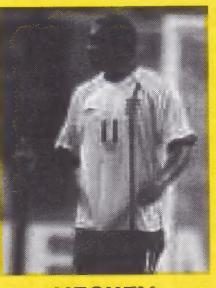
COLE
(Part-Black)



DYER
(Part-Black)



FERDINAND
(Part-Black)



HESKEY
(Black)

The things they're saying

The old practice of humanitarian aid – i.e. aid to humans, irrespective of political allegiance – is being increasingly replaced by the practice of politically targeting aid in order to bribe voters into supporting the West's policies. In 1998, for instance, Clare Short attacked British aid agencies for trying to provide humanitarian relief during the famine in Sudan.

The cult of the deserving victim, indeed, is the new rite of the (grossly misnamed) humanitarian religion. Its two-dimensional incantation of good versus evil immolates the genuine complexities of all conflicts on the altar of political correctness in order to produce the intoxicating odour of moral sanctity.

JOHN LAUGHLAND
The Spectator (25.5.02)

Pakistan and India remain on the brink of war. If it breaks out – now or in the future – how many new asylum-seekers might head for Britain from the sub-continent? Thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands?

Under the existing rules we could not exclude a single one of them provided they could mumble the word 'asylum', in many cases the only English word they have learned. However, it does not need, as some think, complex new legislation or moves in the European Court to curb such a wave, merely a stroke of the pen.

Current rules derive from Britain being a signatory to a United Nations convention on refugees. That is more than 50 years old and designed for times when Europe was awash with stateless persons resulting from the war or fleeing communist rule in Eastern Europe.

We could, at a stroke, withdraw from the convention and be free to refuse all but the most convincing asylum-seekers at the ports and airports. Why have we not done it before, given the existing pressure?

Ah well, the ethnic communities would get upset, say the politicians...

ANDREW ALEXANDER
Daily Mail (24.5.02)

A report by the UN Committee on Economic, Social and Cultural Rights criticises Britain's record on workers' rights, low pay and domestic violence, homelessness, student loans and, of course discrimination against ethnic minorities, the old and disabled...

Imagine them: smug, well-fed, drawing immense salaries with expenses to match, arrogant, invulnerable, continually flying about the world to attend luxurious and futile conferences in pleasant places. They are a new species of parasite, feeding on all

the modish cant and humbug of our age. They proliferate; they appoint each other; their committees grow without number.

With all this, they enjoy the respect and even esteem, not only of others who belong to the same species, but of innumerable ordinary dupes, fools, simpletons and taxpayers. Has there ever in history been such a prodigious, majestic fraud as the United Nations Organisation, with all its meddling, self-serving subsidiary organisations and agencies?

PETER SIMPLE
Daily Telegraph (24.5.02)

... Mr. Blair is perceived by many who supported him as a cynical and manipulative politician more concerned with his own image than keeping his promises to the country. His real fault is to muddle the trivial with the important at a time when people are angry about poor public services, worried about the economic outlook and looking for strong leadership instead of spin, smear and influence-peddling. Unless he gives it, he will surely fail.

LEADER ARTICLE
Sunday Times (16.6.02)

In August 2001, no-one at the FBI or FAA or anywhere else wanted to be seen to be noticing funny behaviour by Arabs. In mid-September I wrote that what happened was a total systematic failure. But, as the memos leak out, one reason for that failure looms ever larger. Thousands of Americans died because of ethnic squeamishness by federal agencies.

MARK STEYN
The Spectator (1.6.02)

Further to Red Cross bias (Letters), the Red Cross in Britain owns three high-dependence old people's homes and one for children with severe handicaps.

On the back of its charitable status, thousands of pounds are given in donations and bequests to the society.

Due to the Care Standards Act 2000, whereby money will be needed to upgrade the services and standards in these homes, the Red Cross has decided to sell these homes or, in the worst case scenario, close them down.

Emergency crisis is the 'new priority' for the Red Cross – places such as Sangatte, caring for Taliban terrorists in Cuba and aid for Afghanistan (where our troops are still fighting).

Charity, it seems, no longer begins at home. Displacing frail, elderly people and disabled children apparently does not constitute a crisis.

People should think twice before digging

into their pockets for the Red Cross.

And the Queen should reconsider her patronage of a charity that has a main agenda which lies outside Great Britain.

PATRICIA CHAMBERS
Letter in Daily Mail (31.5.02)

Jewish groups (in the USA) exert a political influence disproportionate to the two per cent of the population they represent. Ten out of 100 senators are Jewish, and congressional staffers on Capitol Hill privately concede that to vote against Israel is financial, and therefore political, suicide for an American politician.

TOBY HARNDEN
Daily Telegraph (8.5.02)

You'd expect me to agree with the Government's latest plans for tackling illegal immigration.

They were lifted pretty much wholesale from this column.

Presumably, we can now expect the Prime Minister, his advisers and the Home Secretary to be labelled as racists in *The Guardian*.

Using the military to defend our borders is the only solution.

The proposals include sending the Royal Navy to intercept ships carrying illegals and get in the RAF to organise bulk airlifts of the nine out of 10 who make bogus asylum applications.

The only problem is that it probably won't happen. The Government's last proposal for solving the problem was to let hundreds of thousands of illegals already in the country stay here.

The deal with the French to close the Sangatte departure lounge involves us agreeing to take another 1,300.

They're on French soil. They're safe. Let them stay there.

Blair is right to say it is a Europe-wide problem. But it's one that ends up on our doorstep.

Before we start worrying about Fortress Europe, how about first building Fortress Britain?

RICHARD LITTLEJOHN
The Sun (24.5.02)

What is so scary about today's human rights activists is that, contrary to all the obvious evidence, they believe themselves to have found clear and universally applicable cultural and political truths. Supreme confidence in their moral conclusions, they now seek to apply them in other countries and cultures, even against the will of the majority in those cultures.

NEIL CLARK
The Spectator (8.6.02)

THE DUST has settled from the British National Party's big local government election campaign for 2002. The celebration of its dramatic triumph in Burnley is over – and what justified a celebration it was! Now the time has come to look ahead to the next stage of the party's struggle. A party members' bulletin has announced a target of more than 200 council seats to be contested in elections due next year. This is an ambitious objective but it should not be beyond our power – provided the BNP remains united in its resolve and does not become rent by internal squabbles, particularly squabbles over electoral imagery and tactics.

The potential for divisions of this kind is always present, whether in times of political frustration or those of great optimism. Just as people will argue over the reasons for failure, so will they argue with equal vigour and passion over the reasons for success. On the net, in correspondence and in printed articles before and after May's local government elections, I have seen these arguments developing. We may choose to ignore them but that will not make them go away; far better it is, I believe, to enter the discussion in order to try and bring light where light is lacking.

At one end of the spectrum there are those who might be called the 'trimmers', the 'compromisers' or (to use one of their own preferred terms) the 'modernisers'. These people begin with an assertion of principle which few would dispute: that the BNP must say and do what is necessary to win; and they go on to maintain that if that means presenting a gentler image by jettisoning some of the more hard-line nationalist propositions, slogans or habits of style – so be it: this must be done. Nationalism must be taken out of the ghetto of political failure sanctified as ideological 'purity' and placed on the road to real power. To buttress their arguments in this regard, the 'modernisers' cite cases of success attending the efforts of certain parties in Continental Europe which have grown strong and gained mass support at the polls, so they claim, by the very methods of 'softly, softly' which they advocate for adoption in Britain.

At the opposite end are the people who set their faces like flint against any retreat from their entrenched positions of 'hard-line' nationalism, who argue for continued defence of what they believe is the absolute ideological 'truth' and accuse anyone departing from this standpoint as 'selling out' – indeed in some extreme cases insinuating that such folk must be in the pay of the Elders of Zion, the Bilderbergers or whatever other enemy you prefer.

Over-simplification

I believe that in the dispute between these polar opposites there is a danger on both sides of gross over-simplification.

LESSONS FROM PRESENT AND PAST

JOHN TYNDALL
*examines some
arguments about
BNP imagery and
tactics*

ication of the issues. Equally dangerous is the tendency of some people to grasp at *non-sequiturs*, that is the seizing upon of undeniable facts to build a case resting on a cause-and-effect relationship which is very far from proven. For instance, Jean-Marie Le Pen's *Front National* in France is far stronger and electorally more advanced than is the BNP in Britain. The *Front National* also happens to have Black and Arab members. Ergo, according to theory, the *FN* is stronger and more advanced *because* it has Black and Arab members – a neat assumption that totally ignores other factors which could have far greater bearing on these contrasting strengths, such as differences in electoral system, national temperament and political tradition and culture.

The advocates of 'no-compromise', on the other hand, are guilty of different political errors – something perhaps rooted in the fact that they tend to be people of different natural disposition. They include some who,

in political terms, are basically just 'losers'; and such people have a way of rationalising their continuous record of failure by attributing every kind of diabolical tendency to those who have enjoyed comparative success. The 'non-compromisers', the 'purists', are often over-endowed with idealism and under-endowed with practical common sense. They construct their own fantasy worlds in which there is ever a confusion between what ought to be and what is – a mental tendency which, curiously, they share with bleeding-heart liberals. They are also much more than averagely moved by nostalgia. They have perhaps been inspired by mighty deeds accomplished by political movements and leaders of the past, and suppose – usually quite erroneously – that those movements and leaders were never themselves forced to engage in tactical manoeuvres, in compromises, to cope with particular political circumstances existing in their times, and thus to speak less than the total truth or to be satisfied with less than their total objectives in order to advance up the ladder to power.

My experience of those who constitute these polar opposites in outlook is that they tend more often than not to project into the sphere of political thought what are at root quirks of personal temperament and character. Personalities who are by nature conciliatory will favour approaches of a conciliatory kind; those who are by nature combative will embrace combative methods of politics. It is the duty of both types to understand themselves and to accept that the ways forward to which they lean most naturally are not in all circumstances the most advisable ways.

But there is, of course, a third type. This is the political animal who feels perfectly at home in either skin, and will adopt one or the other, not out of objective assessment of the situation and the issues, but out of pure personal opportunism. This type will be a raging militant when the order of the day is to impress militants, then a cringing political wimp when self-advantage dictates the easement of that tendency. All too often, supposed tactical differences are conjured out of thin air as a pretext for internal conflict, when the real objective is to advance the interests of a favoured faction.

Errors to avoid

In assessing where the BNP goes from here, we need to avoid the extreme opposites in this argument. We need to avoid over-simplification. We need to avoid the construction of theories based on false premises. And we need to avoid allowing our personal natures, whether they lean towards the 'soft' approach or the 'hard' approach, to rule our judgement of what is the right approach.

I said earlier that few will dispute that the BNP must do what is necessary to win. There is, of course, a minority



Victorious candidates celebrate victory at Burnley. We need to get clear in our minds how and why they won.

who would prefer glorious defeat with ideological banners still held defiantly aloft rather than victory by use of intelligent political manoeuvring sometimes involving compromise; but we can discount this element because it has nothing to say worth listening to. We must indeed do what is necessary to win but – given that axiomatic rule – the debate is far from as simple and clear-cut as some would have it. How sure can we be what is necessary to win? And, as part of this question, how sure can we be as to the causes of the modest successes we have had so far?

I have heard some people speak over the past year as if our impressive votes in Oldham and Burnley in the general election of 2001, and our victories in the latter town in the local government elections in 2002, have had a direct connection to the party's newly adopted policy of voluntary (as distinct from compulsory) repatriation of ethnic minorities; to its launching of its 'ethnic liaison committee'; to its focus on the problems caused by Islamic ethnic minorities – as distinct from ethnic minorities in general; to its building bridges with non-Islamic minorities as part of this policy; to its attempts at dialogue with Jews; and to its adoption of a more liberal stance on homosexuality. But I have yet to see any actual cause-and-effect evidence that there is a connection between these things. There is only the neat *presumption* of such a connection. I would suggest that we need to go much, much further in the gathering of facts to support it before we can adopt it as an article of faith.

And in the meantime we should consider other facts which might be explored as perhaps much more potent reasons why the BNP has recently won three council seats in Burnley and has increased its local government vote almost everywhere.

The Millwall victory

The first of these facts is one which connects with the Burnley results but indirectly. This is that the latter, great though they were, were not the first of the BNP's election victories – despite impressions to the contrary given in a television interview the morning after Burnley. The first BNP election victory was in Millwall, in East London's Isle of Dogs, in September 1993. Then the BNP candidate, Derek Beckon, came first in the poll with just under 34 per cent of the votes cast – an achievement not yet equalled since, however praiseworthy recent results have been.

Then in the scheduled local government elections in May 1994 the party polled magnificently over seven wards in inner East London, including the Millwall ward, averaging 24 per cent overall. This was achieved, as in Burnley and Oldham more recently, in areas with high ethnic minority populations from whom almost zero votes could be

expected. The Millwall seat was narrowly lost in this later election as a result, probably, of extensive electoral fraud and malpractice whereby large numbers of Asians were falsely registered on the electoral roll, but the results across the wider East End area were



ELECTED COUNCILLOR

Derek Beckon is shown here outside the council, offices in Tower Hamlets. He won his seat with nearly 34 per cent of the poll.

staggering, and were acknowledged as such by the enemy media.

All this was achieved on the basis of a compulsory repatriation policy and with none of the other policy trimmings recently made. This was the BNP that was contemptuously dismissed in a recent newspaper interview by a party spokesman as the equivalent of 'Hollywood Nazis'. But I can assure those who believe this nonsense that had it been true we would never have come within a million miles of such results. The BNP achieved these successes in East London in 1993 and 1994 by the very voter-friendly methods of campaigning that some have hailed as 'new' when they were used in 2001 and 2002!

Nothing in what has been said above should be taken as an argument for the return of a policy of compulsory repatriation. In fact it was I who changed this policy to one of voluntary repatriation after hearing submissions on the subject at a conference in February 1999. I did so with the proviso that a voluntary scheme should be regarded as an *experiment*, a kind of first option or 'Plan A', to be abandoned later if it failed – a proposal I put in my book *The Eleventh Hour*, published in the previous year. I mention the existence of a compulsory policy at the time of the successes earlier in the 1990s only to point out that it did not prove a barrier to victory at Millwall in 1993, nor to near-victories there and in nearby wards some months later.

In fact, it is my frank opinion that the issue of compulsory or voluntary repatriation means very little to the voter on the doorstep,

as I found when canvassing extensively back in those earlier days and more recently in the general election of 2001.

Anti-BNP hate campaign

From these facts, it is time to move on to others much more recent; and one of the most recent facts with which we have to contend is the hysterical barrage of hate propaganda against the BNP unleashed by its opponents in the weeks preceding the local government elections on May 2nd this year. This came not only from fringe left-wing groups like the *Searchlight* organisation but also from mainstream politicians from Tony Blair downwards, and from established national, provincial and local newspapers, to say nothing of television. The theme was invariably the same: the BNP were 'extremists', 'thugs', 'criminals', 'racists', 'fascists' and of course 'nazis'. I do not need to detail this campaign; it has been adequately covered in the May issues of the official BNP publications *Identity* and *The Voice of Freedom*. Perhaps the biggest, and certainly the worst, anti-BNP propaganda offensive was the one waged day after day in the run-up to polling day by the *Daily* and *Sunday Express*, papers both owned by the Jewish porn king Richard Desmond, who strangely got the go-ahead to take over those papers just shortly after he had made a donation to the Labour Party of £100,000! Screaming front-page headlines repeatedly demonised the BNP as 'nazis', while at the same time suggesting that there was an imminent danger of the party winning well in excess of the three council seats it actually did win.

This hate campaign, with the Express group in the forefront, had two outstanding features. On the one hand, it completely drowned by sheer verbal and printed weight any counter-campaign that the BNP could have conducted to present itself as 'moderate', 'reasonable', 'decent', 'respectable' and above all 'non-nazi'. The voice of the BNP would have been scarcely audible over the national media compared with the crescendo mounted by its opponents, while even at local level its leaflets and canvassers would have been like David against the Goliath of the big parties and their massed battalions of press and television.

In this scenario who can seriously suggest that more than one voter in tens of thousands could have been conscious of the existence of the BNP's 'ethnic liaison committee', let alone influenced by that existence to vote for our party while not otherwise being disposed to do so? Who could have been swayed by the knowledge that BNP officials are having friendly meetings with non-Islamic minorities? And who would have attached important weight to the question of whether repatriation of these minorities should be compulsory or

Contd. overleaf

LESSONS FROM PRESENT AND PAST (Contd. from prev. page)

voluntary? The poor little voter was getting 'nazis, nazis, nazis' dinned into him from every direction and almost every hour of the day and night. Against this cacophony, such considerations would scarcely command a moment's thought.

Yet large numbers of voters resisted these media pressures and supported us. How and why did they do so? I would suggest that it was because they were people stretched to such limits of frustration and sense of betrayal that they would vote for almost anyone who was manifestly different to the parties and politicians who had let them down. In Hartlepool, people elected as mayor a man in a monkey suit – no doubt as a gesture of defiance and protest against their misrulers. In Burnley and other places where the BNP did well, they were offered an alternative somewhat more serious, and many took it, glad to have the chance.

The situation was best summed up by the voter interviewed in the Cliviger & Worsthorne district of Burnley, which returned BNP candidate David Edwards to the council: "People around here don't care whether they're neo-nazis, they've just had enough... I wouldn't have minded if it was Adolf Hitler."

Of course, it was not Adolf Hitler but an ordinary straightforward Lancastrian who spoke about the voters' concerns which the other candidates ignored, but this piece of poetic licence fairly illustrates the point that the voters in such areas were driven to support the BNP by sheer *desperation* at the effects of the multi-racial experiment on their neighbourhoods, and most improbably by fine distinctions between this or that scheme of repatriation or whether the BNP loved Jews or didn't – subjects anyway best excluded from prominence in election campaigns, as they always were in the past.

Talking up the BNP

The other outstanding feature of the media hate campaign against the BNP is equally important because it tells us a great deal about voter psychology. The campaign reached such a pitch of alarmist rhetoric that it actually 'talked up' our party in terms of strength, of importance and of its ability to win seats. The campaign did us a tremendous favour in that it made vast numbers of people aware of the BNP who might not otherwise have been aware of it. It gave us a prominent and 'dangerous' presence which completely belied our still small size and minuscule resources. In a stroke, the BNP was transformed from a tiny 'fringe' group, for which most had declined to vote before because it was perceived as having no chance of winning, into one of the real contenders, one of the front-runners. This was exactly what

happened at Millwall back in 1992, when by immense hard work on the part of our active teams, combined with an intolerable local situation tailor-made for us to exploit, we won 20 per cent of the poll in a by-election for the local council. Immediately, this altered the public perspective of the BNP from that of an 'also-ran', a 'no-hoper', party into one which next time could actually win. The rest is history.

I have long believed that by far the greatest handicap suffered by the BNP in the past has been, not its image of being an 'extremist' party, but its image of *failure* – the reputation of being a party that cannot win seats, whether they be in parliament or local authorities, and which consequently is not worth voting for. This is an image which is extremely hard to cast off because of the vicious circle of impotence it involves. Overcoming the image of failure requires winning something, yet that very image of failure makes winning so difficult – for much of the time simply impossible. Just occasionally, we are presented with unique circumstances which provide us with an equally unique opportunity. This happened in Millwall years back, and it happened in Burnley two months ago.

None of this is to say that the BNP should do nothing to counter the label of 'extremism'. Of course it should do everything it can – within reason. This qualifying proviso means: everything short of the abandonment of the party's essential political principles.

But what it does mean is that the label of 'extremism' – which the media will always slap on us whatever we say or do – is not the main reason for our past public rejection. A far greater reason can be found in our failure and our weakness – something it must be hoped we have now started to overcome through our recent victories.

We won at Millwall, and we polled impressively throughout the East End of London, in 1993 and 1994 because two ingredients were present which were essential to us: one was a local situation of desperation which had radicalised the voting populace far beyond the norm of ordinary discontent; the other was the presence of a dedicated team of activists with an intelligent campaign strategy and tactics, who extensively canvassed the targeted areas in the weeks before the polls.

This year, we won at Burnley, and we polled impressively in many other areas, because at least one of these ingredients – the state of desperation – was present to various degrees, and because in the most important targeted areas our campaigning was both intelligent and intensive.

It is perhaps pertinent to add a third ingredient which is not without importance. In London's East End in the 1990s we took advantage of unpopular local authorities and virtually impotent opposition from the Tories. In May 2002 similar conditions applied. We

must hope that these favourable conditions continue – as all the signs indicate that they will.

Failure of 'moderate' parties

There is a further truth which we should not ignore. Over some forty years during which the issues on which the BNP fights have been present in Britain, all manner of other small nationalist or semi-nationalist parties have been campaigning to the same purpose while using 'softly, softly' imagery and tactics but have experienced almost zero success. In a way, the careers of these parties have served as admirable laboratory experiments for the very policies and campaigning methods which some now advocate for our own party, but they have brought only derisory rewards. These parties did not fail because of their 'moderation'; they failed because, like the BNP for most of the time, they did not encounter situations of voter-desperation such as we encountered in the East End in 1993-94 and in North West England, and to a lesser extent elsewhere, in 2001 and 2002.

We would do well to heed these facts as we prepare for the next round of elections to local government in 2003. We would be sadly deluded if we imagined that continued tampering with essential BNP policies will in the slightest way improve our attractiveness to the voters in the areas where our best chances exist. On the other hand, that tampering could gravely weaken us internally by alienating many of the key activists we most need to do the hard work in preparation for next May.

What the voters of Britain's multi-racial hellholes most want to see and hear are not hosannas proclaiming the BNP's conversion to liberalism and political correctness but a message of *strength* – backed up by lots of pleasant, smartly attired and articulate campaigners on the doorsteps – conveying the image of a movement whose time has come!

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Almost forgotten genius

THOUGH a vastly popular writer at one time, Henry Rider Haggard is now more or less ignored. Even *King Solomon's Mines*, *Allan Quatermain* and *She* have almost disappeared from the bookshops and libraries, to say nothing of the writer's forty-odd other books, most of which have been out of print for decades.

This neglect of Haggard is no accident, but rather reflects a considered policy of the poisonous cult of political correctness. His stories always celebrate the virtues of honour, nobility, loyalty and courage, and so are at odds with the shabby modern world, whose only real God is money. Rider Haggard saw the beginnings of this distasteful trend and, as he says towards the end of *Allan Quatermain* (1887):-

"Well, it is not a good world – nobody can say that it is, save those who willfully blind themselves to facts. How can a world be good in which Money is the moving power, and self-interest the guiding star? The wonder is not that it is so bad, but that there should be any good left in it."

Or again in *Allan Quatermain*, we find the following pithy and wise comment:-

"For instance, the law of England is much more severe upon offences against property than against the person, as becomes a people whose ruling passion is money. A man may half-kick his wife to death or inflict horrible sufferings upon his children at a much cheaper rate of punishment than he can compound for the theft of a pair of old boots."

Surely in his own sub-creational world, the dashing Allan Quatermain has more reality about him than does the ludicrous figure of the Prime Deceiver, Mr. Tony Blair!

SLOW DEVELOPER

Henry Rider Haggard was born in 1856 at West Bradenham, Norfolk, the son of the local squire. The youngest of eight children, he was a slow developer and was originally viewed as the family dunce. Today, ambitious young people face continually diminishing horizons, but fortunately for Haggard there were many opportunities then available in Africa.

Unlike his close friend, Rudyard Kipling, Rider Haggard played an active part in building the British Empire. As private secretary to Commissioner Shepstone, he was one of the party that annexed the Transvaal in 1887. Again like Kipling, he was a keen defender of British imperial expansion, but also had some sympathy to spare for those displaced by the process.

For, in the final analysis, was it the British Empire that advanced into the Zulu homeland... or the Rothschild Empire, seeking gold and diamonds and – more important – the raw power that these precious commodities represented?

Another reason for Haggard's present-day unpopularity can be found in his *Private*

Diaries published in 1980. These diaries reveal him to be an unabashed conspiracy theorist. Those who hold up their hands in horror at this should reflect that Rider Haggard only came to these particular views after long and careful reflection, just as was the case with another famous author and administrator, John Buchan. Are such men, with wide experience of the world of public service, likely to have been *completely wrong*? My own view is that, in matters of great national and international importance, there should never be any forbidden areas of discussion. If any taboo subjects exist, then logically one should become more suspicious on encountering them, while always taking care not to descend into gibbering paranoia.

In any case, Rider Haggard's opinions on what happened in South Africa towards the end of the nineteenth century have now been mostly confirmed by a mainstream book, *The Randallos*, by Geoffrey Wheatcroft.



RIDER HAGGARD

Haggard's first major literary success, *King Solomon's Mines*, was written as the result of a bet that he made that he could produce an adventure story as good as Stevenson's *Treasure Island*. As with most of Haggard's later books, *King Solomon's Mines* is a blend of carefully observed realism and wild flights of imagination.

INTEREST IN THE ESOTERIC

Haggard's interest in the esoteric and supernatural came to the fore in *She*, a story of the undying Ayesha, ruler of the lost Kingdom of Kor. *She*, with its blend of mysticism and carefully sketched archaeological background, was appreciated by no less a figure than Carl Jung. Rider Haggard's *She* can be understood and appreciated on many different levels – as is the true mark of a great writer. The following quote illustrates this:-

"The religions come and the religions pass, and the civilisations come and pass, and naught endures but the world and human nature. Ah! If man would but

IAN BUCKLEY recalls Rider Haggard, a great author and yet another victim of political correctness

see that hope is from within and not from without – that he himself must work out his own salvation!"

The rest of Haggard's many books cover so many different *genres* – historical fiction, fantasy and adventure, for instance – that it is quite difficult to single out specific works. A good introduction to his historical fiction would be *The Wanderer's Necklace*, which tells the tale of the Norseman Olaf, who becomes captain of the Varangian Guard in Constantinople:-

"Instantly from three hundred throats, above the sound of the running feet that drew ever nearer, came the answering shout of 'Valhalla, Valhalla! Victory or Valhalla!' Then out of the gloom up dashed the Northmen."

FORM OF SAGA

Eric Brighteyes, written some 25 years before *The Wanderer's Necklace*, also explores the ancient Northern world, and is perhaps the best modern work written in the form of an Icelandic *Saga*:-

"When Eric left her, Gudruda drew yet nearer to the edge of the mighty falls, and seated herself on their very brink. Her breast was full of joy, and there she sat and let the splendour of the night and the greatness of the rushing sounds sink into her heart. Yonder shone the setting sun, poised, as it were, on Westman's distant peaks, and here sped the waters, and by that path Eric had come back to her."

The twenty-odd books and short stories devoted to the exploits of Allan Quatermain are also worthy of attention. Though some might (wrongly) view these adventure stories as juvenile, they are at the very least a welcome antidote to the electronic cesspit of television.

After his return from Africa, Haggard became an expert on the land, agriculture and rural poverty. His non-fiction books such as *The Land and the Poor* and *A Farmer's Year*, based on extensive research and travelling, deal with problems such as rural depopulation. Haggard was one of the few men of influence who expressed sympathy and concern for the rural poor, a fact which should not be forgotten. It was for this work that Rider Haggard was knighted in 1912. His autobiography, *The Days of My Life*, was published in 1926, just after his death.

Readers with access to the Internet can find complete editions of most of Rider Haggard's books online – including some hard-to-find out-of-print works – at <http://onlinebooks.library.upenn.edu> and <http://www.blackmask.com/>

How cultural AIDS is killing the West

REVISED UNDERSTANDINGS of how white western peoples have become massively colonised with immigrants, and are losing their cultural identity, have focused on the militant paganism and communist-based ideologies that have, over many years, pathologically affected the minds and personalities of the ruling elites.

Like a dying bee, when communism collapsed in the East it left its poisonous sting in the universities and institutions of the West. Marxist ideology in the end triumphed, because it has indirectly caused white populations everywhere to age and die off as if attacked by a kind of cultural AIDS. Marxism has meanwhile greatly aided Third World immigrants, who are changing the face

ANTONY MILNE traces the origin of Marxist ideas threatening the survival of our civilisation

of western societies against the will of their peoples. Immigrants are populating the West with newer types of people, some with repressive religions that apparently foster the belief that the ancient property of one race of people can be taken over by other races who have an 'equal' entitlement to it.

It is now clear that a tiny handful of obscure revolutionary 'thinkers' succeeded in rotting the minds of western students during the late 1960s and 1970s, the latter later becoming influential 'mind-rotters' themselves.

The long march through the institutions

The Italian communist Antonio Gramsci wanted to destroy Christianity, which he thought was preventing the Russian people from fully embracing communism - a credo which killed some 40 million of them and economically ruined their country. Similarly, the aim was also to 'de-Christianise' the West to achieve the same objectives. This could only be done by what Gramsci and his crowd called a "long march through the institutions" getting into the mass media, magazines, the film industry, schools and universities.

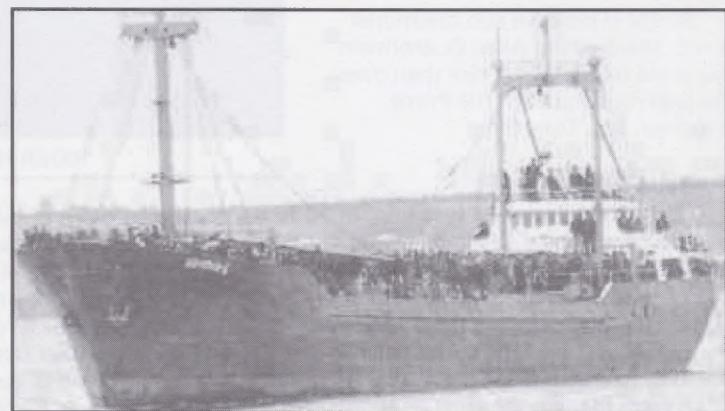
In 1970 Charles Reich had a runaway best-seller called *The Greening of America*, which became the manifesto of the student counter-culture, with its determination to change America from within without violence. Reich polluted many young western minds so that they would identify themselves with outsiders and Blacks. Reich and other campus revolutionaries attacked and sneered at the West's heroes: its kings, its generals,

its founding fathers and its explorers, and accused them of racism, genocide, fascism, imperialism and sexism - so that white students actually became ashamed of their own race and its history.

Growing affluence and boredom, in any event, had made the 'Woodstock generation' dissolute; the revolutionaries seized on this, and promoted the belief that sexual licentiousness, hedonism and consumerism were the norm, while moral conservatives and churchgoers were 'extreme' and reactionary outsiders.

Conservative ignorance

What is surprising is the fact that the American conservative establishment, as it was at the height of the Cold War, failed to have any philosophical or theological awareness of what was happening. The intelligence services, obviously schooled in the threat of global communism, did in fact employ thousands of cultural analysts. But they themselves had been penetrated to a large extent by academic revisionists and those who felt guilt about the 'excesses' of McCarthyism and J. Edgar Hoover's zealously anti-Red FBI. In any event, they had too little influence on the politicians, the ones who could



ANOTHER BOATLOAD

The immigrants now pouring into Europe are part of a programme deliberately contrived to destroy the western nations.

do something about it.

For example, both Thatcher and Reagan made the error of trying to fight Soviet Marxism on economic and military terms, when clearly the USSR was already on its last legs. They failed to see that the Marxist poison had already been injected into western institutions behind their backs, and this included the higher reaches of their own civil services (Richard Nixon, a complex but highly accomplished and travelled President who entered politics at the start of the Cold War, and knew what

communism was doing to the West, has long been vilified by western liberals).

Above all, both America and Britain had embarked upon massive, pointless and unauthorised immigration programmes without realising the social harm this would do when coupled with cultural Marxism. The latter's aim was to ensure that the immigrants themselves would be mobilised to help utterly and permanently transform the West, to confiscate and occupy its landed assets, to trash its history and humiliate Whites by enforcing race laws that worked to the advantage of non-Whites.

Promotion of race suicide

To help this transformation, the feminist movement, a powerful offshoot of Marxism, conned women into believing they didn't have to get married, raise families or have babies. In other words, they encouraged them to commit racial suicide. Women were told they could have glamorous and rewarding careers on exactly the same terms as men (indeed half of the workforce, including many professions, now consist of women; in the media they are heading for majority status).

The environmental movement was another branch of Marxism, although most of the health scares they have hysterically propagated (with the help of their friends in the media) are scientifically baseless. The over-population argument should really have been directed at Third World countries, but western women stopped

having children because they thought the injunction was aimed at them.

This collective multi-dimensional assault has resulted in catastrophically collapsing birthrates throughout Europe and among the white population in the US. It has been coupled with population explosions in the Third World, many inhabitants of which are getting into the West in their millions because, in addition, the Marxists and race-renegades have made the West culturally decadent, half-educated, defenceless and racially guilt-ridden.

A great deal has now been lost because it has been given away. The most difficult task is to convince women that, for the sake of us all, some will have to forego careers in order to raise bigger families. True, there are now signs of a galvanising fear of Islam and out-of-control immigration. Cultural critics are getting bolder both in books and, surprisingly, in the media and even in politics. But they don't realise how relentless and murderous, literally and metaphorically, has been the assault on the West in the past, and how this assault is now being conducted from another angle. Concerned critics must sooner or later understand that only an authoritarian counter-revolution can stand any chance of putting things into reverse - a revolution which they would have every moral right to advocate. This counter-revolution must start soon before our white societies are utterly destroyed.

MADHOUSE BRITAIN

THE BRITISH RED CROSS has announced that it is to abandon its homes for the elderly and disabled in the UK so that it can spend more on the welfare of asylum-seekers.

An internal memo, leaked to the press, has confirmed that the charity is planning to withdraw completely from residential care in this country. The memo said: "Of all new services developed by the British Red Cross during 2001, around one in eight were for refugees and asylum-seekers, showing that this is a priority."

* * *

A NEW SCHEME is being considered by the Government whereby prison inmates could have their mortgages paid for up to six months after they have been jailed. In addition, it is proposed that the discharge payments given to prisoners on release be raised from £40 to £100.

A think-tank set up by Tony Blair has recommended these payments on the grounds that they will make released criminals less likely to offend again.

* * *

ISLINGTON COUNCIL (who else?) in North London is spending £34,000 of the local taxpayers' money to send 170 of its caretaker staff on a course designed to teach them how to mop floors.

Apparently, one reason for the course is to spare the council having to pay damages to people who sue if they slip on wet surfaces.

* * *

A COUPLE in Birmingham who had their car stolen were delighted when they were phoned by the police and told it had been found.

But their relief was short-lived. They were told that it was police policy not to return stolen vehicles; instead they would have to go and recover the car themselves. The couple, Lee and Sian Moore, proceeded to the address given and found that it was the home of the thief. On trying to start the car, they found the battery was flat. They called the police and were asked: "What do you want us to do about it?"

Eventually, after a scary half-hour wait, an emergency breakdown man (not connected with the police) arrived to recharge the battery.

* * *

LONDON fire brigade personnel are being made to answer a questionnaire in which they must give details of their religion, ethnic background and sexual preference (whether 'straight', 'gay' or bisexual). Organisers of the scheme claim that it is to comply with new legislation which requires them to promote "equality and good relations between those of different races, religious beliefs and sexual orientation."

Those in the know say that the project has the fingerprints of Mayor Ken Livingstone all over it, and that the eventual object will be to impose race and sexual 'quotas' in the hiring of staff, regardless of ability or qualification.

* * *

IT IS NOW being proposed that Urdu and Punjabi be given a higher priority than French and German in the school language curriculum. Advocates of the idea, who have a lot of support in the teachers' unions, say that it would better reflect the 'ethnic mix' of the British population.

In addition to this, it is being suggested that African languages should be given the same importance in schools as the main European languages. One headmaster, Tim Benson, of Nelson Primary School in East London, says that the raising of the status of African and Asian languages would "promote feelings of self-worth" among children from those continents.

* * *

TRAVEL AGENT Dominic Speakman, of Bolton, Lancs, wanted to open a coffee bar for his staff, so he sent an advert to the local job centre asking for a "friendly catering manager." The Job Centre rejected the advert on the grounds that its wording amounted to discrimination against unfriendly people!

In the *Daily Mail* report of this incident it was stated that a similar thing happened two years ago in Walsall, in the West Midlands, when the Job Centre there rejected an appeal by a publishing firm for 'hard-working' recruits on the grounds that it was offensive to those who were lazy!

* * *

A NURSERY SCHOOL in Hampshire has banned staff using the words 'naughty', 'silly' or 'bad' because they are 'negative labels'. Instead they must just praise the 'good' aspects of children's behaviour.

* * *

THOUSANDS of drug addicts are to be given free heroin on the NHS in an attempt to reduce crime.

Home Secretary David Blunkett has made an order to this effect with the idea of removing the need for junkies to rob and burgle to get the money to feed their habit.

It is expected that this will result in a big boost for shares in the pharmaceutical industry.

IT WAS announced in May that the Seddon Atkinson truck factory in Oldham was to close with the loss of 155 jobs. Production is being transferred to Spain, where Seddon Atkinson's parent company Iveco will in future build the vehicles in its Madrid factory, while engineering work will be carried out at Iveco's workshops in Germany and Italy.

As a sweetener, the Seddon Atkinson brand name will continue with vehicles sold in the British market – so that some buyers, and certainly most of the general public, will not be aware that the lorries are now foreign-made.

Heavy lorries made by the firm had in fact become few in number on British roads, only constituting a small portion of the market, but in the case of refuse collection vehicles it is a different story. In *Truck* magazine it was reported that:

"The closure of the Seddon Atkinson factory in Oldham is unlikely to have a big impact on the heavy truck sector. But while the number of tractor units built there was insignificant in heavy truck terms, in the refuse truck sector Seddon Atkinson is a major player and the stakes are much higher."



GLOBALISED!

Seddon Atkinson lorries will henceforth be made abroad by decision of their American parent company.

The report went on to quote a spokesman for one of the nation's biggest buyers of dustcarts:-

"It's very sad... There are a number of questions which remain unanswered, however. Does this mean that Seddon will still prioritise municipal vehicles? Will the Seddon name remain?... What about parts availability in the United Kingdom."

Not long before, it had become known that another famous former British truck-maker, ERF, was closing its Cheshire factory in order that its German parent company MAN could transfer production to its Munich plant. As another sweetener, ERF engines would continue to be made by the British Cummins company – though for how long is anyone's guess. There is now only one British-owned and British-based truck manufacturer, Dennis, which specialises in refuse lorries and fire engines.

How long Dennis will remain British, if it survives at all, is a matter of conjecture.

These stories are part of a picture with which we have become all too familiar in recent times. British manufacturing industry is being allowed to die. I say 'allowed' because something that actually constitutes an absolute national disaster seems in political circles to provoke little more than a resigned shrug of the shoulders. In the past half-century we have witnessed the decline, some-

Without a strong manufacturing sector, says JAMES THURGOOD, all talk of economic buoyancy is just illusion

times amounting to virtual collapse, of a series of vital industries: the domestic electronic goods industry, with television sets in the forefront; motor vehicles (both commercial and private); motor cycles and bicycles; shipbuilding; civil aircraft; small arms; textiles; steel; and more recently railway equipment. Long before this, we had attained the habit of relying on imports for photographic and optical goods, much industrial and printing machinery and countless other ranges of products which the country which pioneered the first industrial revolution ought properly to make for itself.

Yet, compared with the political excitement generated – sometimes quite rightly, sometimes not – by other issues, the de-industrialisation of Britain seems to evoke little passion or concern, whether in government, parliament or the news media. Does Tony Blair give a moment's thought to it as he jets around the world as a self-appointed peacemaker? Is it a major concern of the leader of the Tory Opposition? If so, his near-silence on the matter belies the fact. While the nation talks incessantly about the World Cup, the Queen's Golden Jubilee and the TV soap ratings, the eclipse of its manufacturing base seems to be relegated to a position of only marginal interest. And where manufacturing in Britain has survived at all, much of it has fallen under foreign ownership – a situation that should not only be deeply injurious to national pride but is

Industry going further down the tubes

not even economically advantageous in the long run. Why have Seddon Atkinson and ERF ceased lorry production in this country? Because their owners, American and German respectively, have decided that the vehicles can be more profitably manufactured elsewhere. Had these owners been British, government *might* not have taken the steps to forbid their transfer overseas – indeed it did not in the case of Jaguar, British Leyland and Rolls Royce. But the point is that it could have done had it desired: it would at least have had the option.

MYTH OF 'SOUND ECONOMY'

Much of the national apathy concerning our decline as a manufacturing power has arisen from the claim, still widely believed, that the British economy is in good shape. It has been possible to maintain this illusion with the aid of numerous statistical tricks. Official unemployment figures are kept artificially low by a huge rise in part-time jobs and by many people on training schemes not being registered as workless, though in fact they are not contributing in any meaningful way to production. Service industries have grown dramatically, yet their existence is at best ephemeral and now show signs of recession. Even figures for national GNP are misleading because they fail to take into account the gross overvaluation of the Pound in relation to other currencies. Two years ago it was loudly trumpeted that Britain had overtaken France to become the world's fourth-largest economy. An article in *The Sunday Times* of the 19th March 2000, titled 'Miracle or Mirage', did much to deflate the suggestion, reminding us that it was not even believed by the Treasury:-

"Officials said GDP per head in Britain, a more important measure of prosperity, remained below that in France. As for productivity, Britain's output per worker is 20-25 per cent behind France's. Prematurely celebrating Britain's catch-up with France will, the Treasury fears, dilute the message about the need for productivity to improve throughout the economy."

Some more up-to-date home truths were contained in a report in the *Daily Mail* of the 25th May 2002, which said:-

"Britain is on the brink of recession and

has the slowest economic growth of industrialised nations, official statistics suggested yesterday. Only buoyant consumer spending is keeping the country afloat after manufacturing, exports and investments fell again in the first three months of the year."

According to the report, statistics for the first quarter of the present year showed that the British economy had failed to grow for six months, and that this was its weakest performance for more than a decade. France had grown in the same period by 0.4 per cent while the economy of Japan was forecast to expand by 1.1 per cent and that of the United States by 1.4 per cent. Even Germany and Italy, both at 0.2 per cent, were doing relatively better. Said the report:-

"The deep stagnation in Britain was evident in the figures for manufacturing output, which fell 1.5 per cent, and a 7 per cent slump in exports."

And it continued:-

"Figures earlier this week showed that consumer spending was still strong but that spending is mainly on imported items such as clothing and household electrical goods such as fridges and DVDs."

The figures in the *Daily Mail* report are of the kind subject to constant change upwards and downwards within fairly short periods, and next year or even later this year could see relative improvements. However, all this playing with numbers obscures the much deeper truth, which is that with medium-to-large modern nations it is the health of manufacturing which is the cornerstone of a prosperous and powerful economy. All the trends in Britain in this regard have been downward for almost as long as we can remember, and this is not adequately countered by the claim of increased 'inward investment' – at best a nicer way of describing foreign takeover.

WHY OWNERSHIP MATTERS

Does the foreign takeover matter as long as the industries are still there? Well, as we have seen, Seddon Atkinson and ERF are no longer 'still there'. But that is not all. Read former ICI chairman John Harvey-Jones in *The Observer* of November 2nd 1997:-

"It is true that it is better these firms have a continued existence than that they disappear altogether. It is also true that few of us know who owns whom and that we fondly continue to think of Jaguar and Lotus as British companies. But if ownership doesn't matter, why are so many companies willing to pay over the odds for it?

"In the transfer of ownership overseas it isn't just the fact that the profits go out of our country – there are all sorts of other effects as well. Much though I admire the Nissan plant in Sunderland – one of the most efficient in that group – and much though I acknowledge the

dynamic effect on suppliers in the UK and on the community, does anyone really think that the 3,500 employed equate to the numbers employed at Nissan HQ in Japan?

"Where is the bulk of the work that leads to a world-class company: at the factory – or in research, development, design, marketing, finance and so on?"

Harvey Jones was indicating in his closing words here that British workers employed in the UK by foreign companies like Nissan are in fact little more than coolie labour, to be given jobs as long as it suits the parent company but wholly expendable when policy changes. The real brainwork that makes the company a great one remains indigenous to the country in which it is based. In this way, Britain is losing a whole manufacturing culture which can take decades to build up. This loss includes that of the many top technicians and managers who, deprived of opportunity in the shrinking British manufacturing sector, take their services abroad – most of all to the United States, where a common language makes the relocation easiest.

NEED FOR NATIONALISM

Nationalists in Britain have argued for many years that the 'free-market' economic philosophy that has allowed British industry to atrophy must be abandoned in favour of economic nationalism and protection. Few seriously suppose that such policies amount to a cure-all, and at worst they could simply featherbed inefficiency. What we have maintained, however, is that without nationalism and protection the other policies needed to raise our industrial performance cannot even get off the ground. Before anything, we must provide British industry with a sea in which to swim. We must first have a substantial British manufacturing sector before we can even discuss improving and strengthening it. The Thatcherite formula, which has prevailed in this country over the past two decades, has turned this principle on its head. The rule has been to get rid of the problem of inefficient industries simply by letting them be destroyed. The theory behind it all, of course, has not been quite like that: it has been that by the increasing globalisation of the economy, opening it up to foreign competition, investment and takeover, the strong will survive and the weakest will go to the wall. The end result will be beneficial, as this will provide the spur to British companies to do better.

The problem is that this just has not happened – or, to put it more exactly, while it has happened in a few sectors, the overall result has been that industry in this country has mostly gone down the tubes. We are far, far weaker industrially now than we were at the outset of the Thatcher revolution. The free market has dismally failed.

Besides nationalism and protection,

many things have to be done to raise industrial performance. For one thing, the financial institutions of the City of London must be transformed so that they serve as the handmaidens for British industry in an environment governed by long-term national economic need. If parallel institutions in other countries, notably Japan, can be organised in this way the task should not be beyond us.

Priorities in education must also change. Douglas McWilliams, chief executive of the Centre for Economics and Business Research, has said: "France has a far better education system, which will be important in the new economy." This might be applied to almost any one of our major industrial competitors. Education for industrial success is just another of those needs which require investment conceived from a long-term perspective. As things are, British schools and colleges are hopelessly ill-equipped to turn out the numbers of engineers, technicians and craftsmen necessary to give us an industrial future.

A LEAD FROM GOVERNMENT

But above all, everything must begin from the first base of a government dedicated to industrial excellence – something that Britain has not had within any of our lifetimes. Concomitant to this, it must be a government which understands that everything must proceed within the framework of a clear national industrial policy. Though the private sector will account for the vast bulk of economic activity, it simply is not enough just to leave our economic destinies in the hands of private forces and assume that in the ensuing free-for-all national benefit will accrue. Such private forces must be co-ordinated within a definite national plan, and indeed controlled and curbed where they threaten to overrule the national economic interest.

The purpose should be that in all really important fields of manufacturing our needs should be met overwhelmingly by factories located in Britain, owned by British capital and employing British labour. Imports of manufactured products should be minimal and limited to goods of secondary importance. Of course, it would not be possible to reach this state of affairs in one single leap, but the object of all policy should be to achieve it in the fullness of time.

Where we are concerned, international trade should be a procedure for exchanging products of which we have a surplus for those of which we have a shortage – in the case of Britain certain raw materials and energy fuels, as well as a portion of our food (though a much lesser one than at present).

Today, international trade is envisioned, not from a rational economic standpoint, but as part of 'One World'. It has become an end in itself, and assuredly it will put an end to the British tradition of making things.

TIME TO SHARPEN THE BATTLE-AXES

THINGS have been warming up since we analysed the Euro-scene last January. Currently the balance remains in favour of sanity, but it is a volatile situation. There is no room for complacency. Every trick in the book will be used to extol the 'advantages' and 'benefits' of embracing the single currency.

The madness of Prince Tony

"He is absolutely obsessed with his place in history. It can be quite unnerving. I just know he won't quit until he's got this Euro thing out of his system." The Cabinet minister, unnamed of course, is speaking of the Prime Minister.

Ministers, including Peter Hain and the now disgraced Stephen Byers, have hinted very plainly that the vote on the Euro could be as early as June next year, only to find themselves shot down in official statements from 10 Downing Street. And, probably as part of the same act, Chancellor Gordon Brown feigns a cautious stance reminding us of the criteria on convergence that have to be satisfied before

himself has signalled the go-ahead. Others believe that he will temper his enthusiasm so that, in the event of a victory for the 'no' camp, he will be ready to take over if a humiliated Blair decides to resign.

Some of the sheep are fractious

On the government back benches, around 30 MPs (and there will be more) have signed up to Labour Against the Euro, or LATE – an acro-

COLIN VERNON
believes the referendum
could come soon

nym that could scarcely be more appropriate. They have discovered – bless them – that economic impotence leads to political impotence, and that their fatuous little schemes for wasting other people's money could be at risk when Big

England, which is now inclining toward the 'no' camp due to the fear of ending up in a 'fascist' Europe. Whatever their motives, we have to welcome these people on board, provided they are willing to pay an early visit to the ship's doctor.

When, and how, it will happen

All this activity points to the holding of a referendum well before the next general election provided the straw polls show that Prince Tony's pro-Euro propaganda machine has a reasonable chance of victory. And this, as most observers will have already guessed, is where the murky business starts. The Electoral Commission is required to appoint official umbrella organisations to represent both sides, each of whom will be limited to the spending of £5 million, although political parties will be allowed additional spending. The 'no' lobby is likely to include New Europe ('Lord' Owen's outfit), Business for Sterling and the Tory Party. This grouping will devote itself almost entirely to the economic argument against the Euro, and it seems, in deference to the Government's wishes, will play down the political side. It does not wish to be seen as hostile to the EU as such, and so portrayed as a front for those who would like to bid a final farewell to the Brussels boa constrictor. This leads to the intriguing situation where there might be a third lobby running what could be called a 'real no' campaign, perhaps limited to spending only £500,000, though the Commission is apparently worried that such a restriction could be seen as undemocratic. Meanwhile senior Tories have been advised that their very unpopular party should adopt a low profile in the campaign, as Iain Duncan Smith's enthusiastic support may prove an embarrassment for the 'no' camp.

Big guns locked in friendly disagreement

It is, as the Government has rightly stated, foolish to belong to a club, pay all the dues, and then abandon any hope of being involved in drawing up the rules. And this is where we can see the blatant hypocrisy of the Tory leader and his new found ally 'Lord' Owen. They would condemn the British people to life in a half-way house and in the worst of both worlds. But this hypocrisy is equally matched on the government side when it makes the ridiculous assertion that joining the single currency is not a major step on the route to a European super-state and the abandonment of the last vestiges of sovereignty. Thus the policies of the establishment parties wholly ignore the undeniable wish of our folk to break free and control their own destiny; to escape from a régime where some foreign bureaucrat tells the British people what they can and cannot



Euros changing hands at a German hot dog stall. The locals there are fast tiring of the new currency and want to return to the old.

Britain can take the plunge. (But interestingly, he has never been able to answer the very obvious question as to what happens perhaps eighteen months down the road when conditions may have altered dramatically and our nation is caught inextricably in the Brussels economic straightjacket.) Some pundits argue, sensibly we feel, that the Chancellor's apparent conversion, and his assurance that the economic climate is favourable, will help to swell the 'yes' vote, as people will be comforted that 'Mr. Prudence'

Brother imposes a unified tax regime and regulates the spending and borrowing powers of member states. Thoughts about sovereignty, heritage and the independence of our island race are, of course, entirely alien to them. Others of this breed are also very concerned about their greater involvement in a Europe where – heaven forbid! – parties of the 'far right' may become too influential. Strangely enough, such inhibitions can also be discerned in that peculiarly named stratum of our society known as Middle-

do in their own land and (please see below) how much of *their own* fish they will be allowed to catch.

Allies in strange places

Mr. Romano Prodi, President of the European Commission, has called for "a giant step in EU integration," and has set out his blueprint for a "supranational democracy" in an enlarged union of 25, or even 30, countries. His proposals include harmonisation of taxes, a European police force and a single foreign policy. And he wants a "European public order system with control over justice and home affairs." He is all for decisions being made by majority voting, stripping member states of their veto over the last bastion of national autonomy. It is possible that our indebtedness to this pompous little bureaucrat will never be adequately acknowledged. Every time he opens his mouth the euro-sceptic case looks stronger than before. Spend just a couple of hours a week looking at what goes on inside the EU and you will just have to join up with the opposition. We could fill a library here, but instead offer just a few examples.

Fishing... gone!

"Rock salmon and a penn'orth of chips please." Older readers may remember when that staple part of our British diet made a cheap and cheerful meal, affordable even if you had a largish family. But today, thanks to Edward Heath (who is still a member of the Conservative Party), a fish-and-chip supper for four or five has become something of a luxury. Now, having superintended over the ruthless destruction of *our* fishing grounds, the Brussels mafia is planning yet further cuts to national fleets to the order of some 8.5 per cent. And who will bear the brunt? Why the British of course, with a 29 per cent reduction in tonnage against 11 per cent for Spain and just 2 per cent for Greece! But that is not the end of it. While France and Spain will draw down EU funding to compensate their fishermen, it appears that we are not in the scheme, so that our blokes will get nothing. Sheer madness? Of course it is, and it won't change until we get out, salvage what is left of *our* fisheries and, just as important, what is left of our national pride.

The cost of living in Euro-land

You may not think that tax harmonisation and your mortgage have any connection. Think again! Housing in the UK is not subject to VAT; and stamp duty, though irritating, is in fact quite low. Now cross the channel and notice the difference. The French pay 18 per cent tax on new housing and a 10 per cent transaction tax when a property changes hands.

Euro notes and coin were introduced in January this year, but don't remind the Germans of this. Consumers say that prices for groceries, restaurant meals, haircuts and travel have rocketed. The news magazine *Focus* found evidence of price rises of over 10 per cent for everyday items such as spaghetti and cheese. The new currency has been dubbed the *Teuro* – after *teuer*, the German word for expensive, while a straw poll conducted across the whole Euro-zone revealed that seven out of ten people were complaining about higher prices. And all



ROMANO PRODI

Every time he opens his mouth the euro-sceptic case looks stronger than before.

this when consumers had been told to look forward to more competition and cheaper goods! Another recent poll showed that 54 per cent of Germans are totally disillusioned and would like to go back to their *Deutschmark*. However, as their little Italian friend, Prodi, has already said, there is no going back. Once in the single currency, you are there for keeps. Remember that when you get to the polling booth.

A really foreign policy

How Britain conducts its overseas relations is not perhaps much discussed over the proverbial pint. But it should be. Prodi is asking for a single European super-state foreign policy, which will be decided by a majority vote in a council of up to 30 delegates, from countries as far apart as France and Turkey. Our trade, our armed forces and indeed our right to make war, will be totally out of our control. This is alarming but by no means far-fetched. It is one thing to condemn our own politicians for lunatic involvement in other nations' business, but just imagine what could happen when the Prodi plan is adopted. And inevitably it will be, and we will be a part of it unless we reject the single currency, and begin to extricate ourselves from the mucky mire that Heath led us into.

The figures do not add up

Member states, so the story goes, uncovered fraud and irregularity in the spending of £700 million in EU money in the year 2000. Here we need to take a deep breath because, so the story goes, the UK alone reported fraud and irregularity amounting to £237 million, with much of this relating to the import of milk products from New Zealand. Whose leg are they pulling? Remember that, accounting for the balance of a mere £463 million, we have some old stagers of the cook-the-books club with Italy, Spain, France and Eire leading the way. The figures themselves are a breathtaking fraud; multiplying that £700 million by ten does not, I would imagine, get us anywhere close to the truth. As ever, we are indebted to Commission vice-president Kinnock for a sober assessment of the problem: "What we are describing is not laxity in the member states. It is systems that need to be brought into common standards and total vigilance and effective accounting." Reflect that part of what you earn goes towards paying this man, and then tell me you still want to stay in the club.

Decimating Britain – the plot

A complex plan is under way, and its purpose is to create a Europe of the Regions. These will relate directly to Brussels, thus overriding the powers of national governments, and will promote a common 'European identity'. This is not a far-fetched conspiracy story dreamed up by right-wing journalists but a solid fact. New Labour, the willing tool of the Euro-mandarins, started the ball rolling with regional assemblies for Wales, Scotland, Northern Ireland and London, eight regional development agencies for England, and the twelve EU parliamentary constituencies. More recently, we have seen the Prescott map which delineates the projected English regions which will elect their own assemblies. Now we would never dream of suggesting that Mr. Prescott is capable of working out all this regional nonsense by himself. In fact he didn't have to, because a 30-year-old map, annotated in French and published in Brussels, is virtually identical to John's present day master plan for England. His theme of 'devolution' is of course a ludicrous and meaningless red herring. It is clearly the intention that these new bodies will become responsible to Brussels rather than to Westminster. Now, while we have nothing but contempt for the 'old bruiser' and his ongoing pretence that he is a socialist, we would very much like to hear from the very talkative, although inconsequential, Tory leader, Iain Duncan Smith? Is it not time for him to stand up and tell our folk exactly where Britain is heading?

The battle that must not be lost

When it comes, they will call it a referendum but in reality it will be a war: a war with a treacherous fifth column entrenched behind our own lines. But, as Lord Macaulay recalls, we have been there before and we have come through:-

*"Night sank upon the dusky beach, and on the purple sea,
Such night in England ne'er had been, nor e'er again shall be.
From Eddystone to Berwick bounds, from Lynn to Milford Bay,
That time of slumber was as bright and busy as the day;
For swift to east and swift to west the ghastly war-flame spread,
High on Saint Michael's Mount it shone; it shone on Beachy Head.
Far on the deep the Spaniard saw, along each southern shire,
Cape beyond cape, in endless range, those twinkling points of fire."*

The beacons, described by our poet, warned of the coming Armada in 1588 and, as it turned out, the threat was never much more than that of perhaps a few hundred sea-sick or shipwrecked Spaniards staggering ashore at somewhere like Newhaven; and even then it never materialised. This time the threat is more insidious, more deadly; and surrender will mean national extinction. This time we need to kindle the flame of resistance within the hearts and minds of our fellow men and women. Only if we pull together will we pull through. There will be no-one else to blame if we lose.

A TALE FROM THE TORR

ONCE upon a time there was a wee village nestling, as prettily as you could imagine, in a fold in the hills in way off Wester Ross. It was probably as near to Heaven as most can hope to attain, perhaps particularly when the gold of the evening sun lit up the rocks around the bay with a glow of paradise.

Life there in the old days was hard and harsh and fraught with uncertainties of sustenance, it is true; yet even so there was a melody of contentment about the place, for there dwelt there a vibrant community of people bonded to soil, sea and ancient custom and tradition. Their frequent ceilidhs encapsulated this.

Herring abounded in the loch and sheep and cattle on the grazing. You should have seen the cuddy jumping in the Narrows, making the water seem to boil with their density in surfacing. No wonder the Norsemen came there and named it, and, so the legend says, buried their princess there. Before the water pipes came down from the hill, Saturday was the time for drawing water from the wells and springs in readiness for Sunday, when no boat disturbed the loch and no work the land, and the time was for rest and reflection amid respect for the Creator. Little did they perceive that ahead of them would come ruthless change from the south to conquer and destroy.

Alick the Mail

When the railway came to distant Ach-na-sheen, some had to go to it and come from it on foot; and a long, long walk it was for Alick MacLennan when he was demobbed at the end of the Second World War and came home from afar. As he footed his weary way, he resolved to do something about it for all concerned, and so the first postbus started, thanks to him. This 'Alick the Mail' was a lovely character who just did not know how to say 'no' to any of the vast variety of errands imposed on him. You could tell when Alick was coming or going by the distinctive sound of his van on the hill. Eventually, such is the way of the world, he went off to the great beyond, but leaving behind him a niche in fond memory for long enough, if not evermore.

The coming of the ousters

Then began the age of the incomers. Some of them came anxious to fit in with the old order, and were justifiably welcomed and well received and happily absorbed. Others, however, were very different, being the first of what in contrast may be called the 'ousters', meaning those who came intent on bringing with them the disintegrating ways of the south to oust the old and implant their notion of what is nice and new, changing the place to suit themselves and their background in the towns, which were devoid of organic communities and merely crowded with uprooted people of assorted or indeterminate identity. These ousters came drawn by, and rejoicing in, the scenery as a background to their

activities, but disdainful of almost all else. In the privacy of their overweening thoughts at least – but also evident in their manner and now and again revealed in their talk – they

Short story by COLIN JORDAN

This slightly abridged story is partly fictional but not entirely so. The writer, Colin Jordan, has been taking a lead in the locality of his holiday home in Ross-shire in opposing a scheme for a multi-faith centre to be set up in this beautiful and hitherto unspoilt part of Northern Scotland. The story suggests where such schemes will lead if the indigenous people of the local communities do not firmly resist them.

Mr. Jordan publishes an occasional newsletter called Gothic Ripples, which can be obtained from: Thorgarth, Greenhow Hill, Harrogate, N. Yorks. HG3 5JQ.

regarded the 'natives' as more or less backward peasants or fuddy-duddies who, left to themselves, without the uplift from the presence and inspiration of the carriers of higher civilisation, would fossilise in a context of stagnation, decomposition and depopulation.

These ousters saw themselves as the

of consolidating their pioneering position. In consultation with a couple of cultish cranks from Devon, aspiring to be ousters too, they came up with a great idea for thrusting 'diversity' into the local community of Diabaig. 'Diversity' is the newfangled term, spawned like so much else which is injurious in the fetid atmosphere of the conurbations of the south, for a gross mixture of peoples and practices, a social variegation ousting old ways and outlook, purged of peculiarities of locality and heritage. A 'centre of excellence', one of the promoters called the project in an overflow of enthusiasm in a letter of recommendation to the planning authorities in Dingwall. This innovation of magnificence was to be the construction of something called a 'sanctuary' to house a pseudo-religion named 'multi-faith', a cosmopolitan affection of 'spirituality', conceived to attract and sustain queer persons who by nature constitute ousting agents of disruptive change.

Reliance on gullibility

The ousters, in presenting this project, counted on gullibility and short-sightedness in the people of the place. They relied on enough of them succumbing to soft talk about imaginary benefits from it – multi-faith children to increase school attendance and multi-faith work and business to benefit local



The Scottish Highland region constitutes the most unspoilt part of Britain – but not for long if people don't fight to preserve it from the 'Brave New World' brigade.

great invigorating infusion, bringing superior life to replace depleted, discredited and outworn ways of old, and for this felt that the benighted natives should be well and truly thankful to them. Contrary to this ludicrous vanity of theirs, the ousters were but the agents of decay and disintegration themselves, since they brought with them no knowledge of, nor interest whatsoever in, the history of the place and its people, and no disposition whatsoever to know and understand and uphold its organic customs and traditions.

The sanctuary of the cranks

The ousters, having some feeling of insecurity and unfulfilment, gave much thought in their west end settlement to ways

pockets. They depended on a sentimentality of tolerance, and an inability to look ahead and perceive what this thin edge of the wedge would lead to and indeed was intended to lead to. Their tactic was to try and cajole until it was thought to be too late to stop the thing because it had by then been sanctioned by the planning authority, erected and opened up. Then, when it became apparent that the multi-faith children were a disturbance, not an asset for the school, and that the multi-faith work and business went elsewhere, the promoters counted on the docility of those discovering belatedly their mistake but with the submissive conclusion that now nothing could be done about it. By then the weirdies and beardies in their sandals and shorts with their Korans and Talmuds and prayer mats

and prayer wheels would have descended on Diabaig, and serving as intended as a catalyst of irreversible change.

Once the ousters had their way in setting up their sanctuary as an incubator of change, there was no end to their ongoing enthusiasm for more good things of this kind to better Loch Torridon's backwater. It so happened that news now arrived that the village's fish farm was to close down. Immediately, the village's west end set started up a big agitation – aided by the 'progressive' voice of the *West Highland Free Press* and the 'Friends of Change for Wester Ross', a supporting structure which the west enders had set up in collaboration with the newspaper – to have a home for asylum-seekers set up in the old school, replacing the kids and the salmon.

They got their way with this too, most villagers being by then defeatist, shrugging their shoulders in abject resignation, despite a few murmurs of doubt or discontent from unregenerate old-timers who thought it a bit too much. The sponsoring smart set, proud of being the purveyors of enlightenment, hailed the dusky settlers from distant parts as a gloriously beneficial influx of new blood and habits. A self-appointed 'minister' from the saintly sanctuary gave a welcoming speech to the incomers, expressing the fervent hope that these eager seekers of the social services would later opt for permanent residence in the New Diabaig – with, of course, the security of permanent payments of subsidy from the taxpayers – thus continuing in return their powerful contribution to ousting.

The arrival of Mr. MacSingh

Further improvements followed fast now that the wind of change was blowing full blast from the east in poor old Diabaig. For the benefit of both the asylum-seekers on the waterfront and the sanctuary seekers in the fashionable west end, a kebab takeaway was needed and duly arrived under the management of a Mr Singh, originally from Karachi, who, tutored by the west enders, obligingly – as a sop to local sentiment – put a prefix to his name, becoming the first of the ensuing Loch Torridon clan of MacSingh. This prospective patriarch was blessed in his role of ouster by no less than three dusky dames functioning as wives and eight dusky offspring (so far).

As for the medical centre, there was by now so much pressure on its services from the seekers of sanctuary and asylum that original residents had great difficulty in getting any attention from the overworked staff. They had to console themselves with the spiritual message from the gurus of the sanctuary that this was a small and welcome price to pay for leading the way in Wester Ross in the brand-new 21st Century whose clarion call was "Out with the Old and in with the New!"

Lightening our darkness

So that the perambulating pilgrims from the sanctuary and the roaming refugees from the waterfront home could find their way

about at night, the insistent cry came out of the west end for street lighting throughout the village and far beyond. "Lighten our darkness," they demanded of Dingwall, and Dingwall complied. Thus Diabaig lost its lightlessness whereby the beauty of the heavens could be enjoyed, and turned town-like in its blindness to the sky at night. As an added attraction to keep the social service seekers happy, the jetty was converted into an amusement arcade in the best mini-Blackpool fashion. From there, speedboats could be taken out to race aimlessly around the bay with the only purpose of speed plus the stimulation of the accompanying disturbance to the loch of noise equivalent to multiple motorcycles at full throttle – but that was progress for you, the noise making the newcomers feel at home.

Sightseers came in droves, picnicking in the passing places with their collapsible chairs and tables, and parking there for the night with their motorcamping vans the size of Pickfords removal vehicles. Signs as far away as Kinlochewe and Shieldaig were erected to point: "This way to Diabaig, Wester Ross's showplace of new vision." There were even on them translations into Urdu and other tongues for the benefit of relatives and compatriots of the people of the sanctuary and the asylum.

The end of the road no longer

The great increase in traffic, now that Diabaig was being modernised, meant that it could no longer enjoy the privilege of being at the end of the road, or continue to be served by a single-track road with passing places and all the variety and civilising courtesy and charm that this meant. Shearings, Wallace Arnold and other coach firms, along with the west end agitators for 'improvement', insisted that all this had to go, so that a fast through road via Craig could come about, doing away with the delightful footpath from Diabaig. Thereby the coachloads of gawpers and gapers could be sped along to take a look at the asylum and the sanctuary, buy picture postcards and souvenirs at the 'progressive' shop in the west end, and still get to their Gairloch hotels in time for tea and their favourite soap opera before bed and breakfast and off elsewhere.

A school for change

This was all very well, but something had to be done about the school – if it stayed open – said the ousters. Despite the spectacular changes to Diabaig, it still persisted with old-fashioned education set in the Scottish heritage and thus neglectful of the diversity of the offsprings of the sanctuary and asylum people. So under their pressure, drastic reform was introduced and enforced. For instance, the practice of displaying fascinating and instructive old photographs of local people and places was sternly put a stop to as a backward-looking bad habit, and instead came an emphasis on looking forward to a multi-mix of persons and cultures and beliefs in the coming global golden age. The Scottish children were henceforth kept

daily immersed in Afro-Asian customs and festivals to the rigid exclusion of those of their own folk – dabbling in which could lead to 'racism', the supreme crime of the century, according to the wisdom of the preachers and prophets at the sanctuary.

Small wonder that by now the villagers from time past said to themselves and one another: "Is this all really true and happening to us now, or only a nightmare from which we will awake?"

The awakening storm

It was then that a truly strange thing happened: an intervention from on high. A great storm enveloped Diabeg, its darkness shutting out the sun. All the clocks stopped, so that present and future halted. The villagers were understandably most apprehensive, fearing the imminent end of their world as a divine judgement on their iniquity. When the terrible storm ended and the clocks restarted and light again came down from the heavens, with it came a new awakening to reality, a rebirth of the spirit.

Those who had sat on the fence of controversy regarding harmful change thought again and more deeply, and took the side of opposition to the ousters. Most important of all though, those who had before the granting of planning consent for the sanctuary shown their opposition to it, but after that granting become depressed into resignation, now were heartened to persist vigorously, realising that, so far, this sanctuary, the beginning of the train of evil, had only received an approval on paper from some distant and wayward committee, disqualified by its disregard of local feeling and interests, not what counted infinitely more, the approval of the majority of the people of Diabaig. They saw that they still had the power to stop it by their enterprising and unrelenting resistance and obstruction impacting on its promoters, given the will to do so, springing from realisation of the importance of doing so.

Finally the fight was won

Empowered with the realisation that the fight for Diabaig had not ended in lasting defeat, but so far had only just begun, the awakened and inspired folk there brought to bear the force of their displeasure in a variety of effective ways, so that eventually the discomfited ousters lost heart and felt obliged to give way, some of them to the extent of departing to other parts. Thus the 'centre of excellence', as the seller of its site had called it, never got off the ground, being abandoned as a stillborn project on paper and no more.

Thus there came a happy ending to this tale from the Torr. Due to the will of a reborn community, the village of Alick MacLennan remained, after all, an unspoilt spot at the end of the road, the desirable kind of sanctuary it always had been, a natural one without need of, and preserved from, the harm of some new and outlandish concoction called 'multi-faith'.

IT HAS been recognised for a long time that the continents all fit together like the pieces of a jigsaw, indicating that originally there was one land-mass surrounded by one ocean. The *Reader's Digest Library of Modern Knowledge* presents the picture of the land mass of the earth as it is said to have appeared millions of years ago – the land-mass being one, and generally called Pangaea. With the process of time and the continental drift in operation, Pangaea split into two land-masses, with one called Laurasia, which incorporated North America, Europe and Asia; and the other called Gondwanaland, which linked South America, Africa, Australia, New Zealand and Antarctica. At a later stage North America broke away, leaving Europe and Asia on their own in the north while South America was separated from Africa, which in turn was separated from Australia, New Zealand and Antarctica. We could add that at some stage Britain was separated from the continent of Europe and Ireland from Britain.

Some very old maps, called maps of the ancient sea kings, show things very different to what they are today, with Antarctica for instance, much closer to Australia than now. The map of Arontius Phineus shows a 16-degree separation between Australia and Antarctica, while at present the separation is more like 25 degrees. With enormous changes like these occurring during the last few hundred years, evolutionists have clearly got their time scale wrong. The continents have moved apart into their present positions in a few thousand years, not millions of years. All this seems to accord exactly with the *Genesis* account: "And God said: Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear, and it was so. And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas."

Continents joined

It has been argued: how could animals from all round the world arrive at the Ark with great oceans separating them? Well, with just one land mass this is easily explained. Then again, how could remote islands like Australia be colonised after the Flood by their own distinctive fauna. Land bridges have been suggested, but if at an early stage the continents were all joined there is no problem.

The Bible describes the Great Flood but it says absolutely nothing about the mechanism God used to bring it about. Various ideas have been presented. Donald Patten, in

The Biblical Flood And The Ice Epoch, claims that the planet we now know as Mercury wandered into the Solar System from the depths of space, and before settling down in a regular orbit round the sun

passed low over Western Britain, raining down multiple tons of molten rock, which solidified into granite. The comets smashed into Scotland, splitting the land mass asunder carving out the rugged terrain and

stones.

The Golspie Stone was discovered in Craghton churchyard in Dunrobin in Sutherland in the North of Scotland, and is an upright stone standing some 12 feet above the ground. In 1976, an American-led scientific expedition investigated the lowest depths of Loch Ness in search of the legendary monster. Although the expedition, with its high-tech sonar equipment and cameras, did find some indications of a 30-feet long creature, they made another incredible discovery. They detected quite clearly on the floor of the loch circles of stones ranging from 15 to 150 feet in diameter which resembled the Stonehenge formations. Clearly, they were once on the surface, and some terrific upheaval sank them all intact hundreds of feet beneath the waters of the loch.

Colony in Britain

Brute, or Brutus, the Trojan established a colony in Britain around 1100 BC. The Welsh antiquary Nennius compiled or revised the *Historia Britonum* between 796 and 830 AD. In this he wrote: "At length, he (Brutus) came to this island named after him Britannia, and dwelt there and filled it with his descendants." John Stow (1525-1605), in his work *Annals or General Chronicles on England from Brute until the Present Years of Christ 1580*, cites thirteen ancient sources confirming the Brutus story. Dr. L.A. Waddell, in *The Makers of Civilisation*, wrote: "The Trojans and Ionians and their civilisation were demonstrated to be of Sumerian origin in considerable detail... The ancient Trojans physically were of the Aryan or Nordic or Sumerian type, as evidenced by their skulls and skeletons." So according to Dr. Waddell, the people of Sumeria, Troy and ancient Britain belonged to the Aryan/Nordic type. These were the very people who anciently took civilisation round the world, so it is really no surprise that their skeletons have recently turned up in South America. Race is the most important factor in history, and it is the most important factor today. It is the enemies of God and Race who are promoting One World Government, the death of our race, and the mixing of all races to form a mongrelised mass of humanity. This is the work of the Illuminati Satanists and the cult of multi-racialism/multi-culturism comes straight out of hell. It is these people who have promoted evolution and falsified history to conceal their own evil designs.

A certain document, a copy of which was placed in the British Museum in 1906 states: "Think of the success we arranged for Darwin-

In the beginning...

RICHARD PORTER
answers the evolutionists

had a close encounter with Earth causing havoc. The "waters... above the firmament" fell in torrents of rain, the huge mountain chains, like

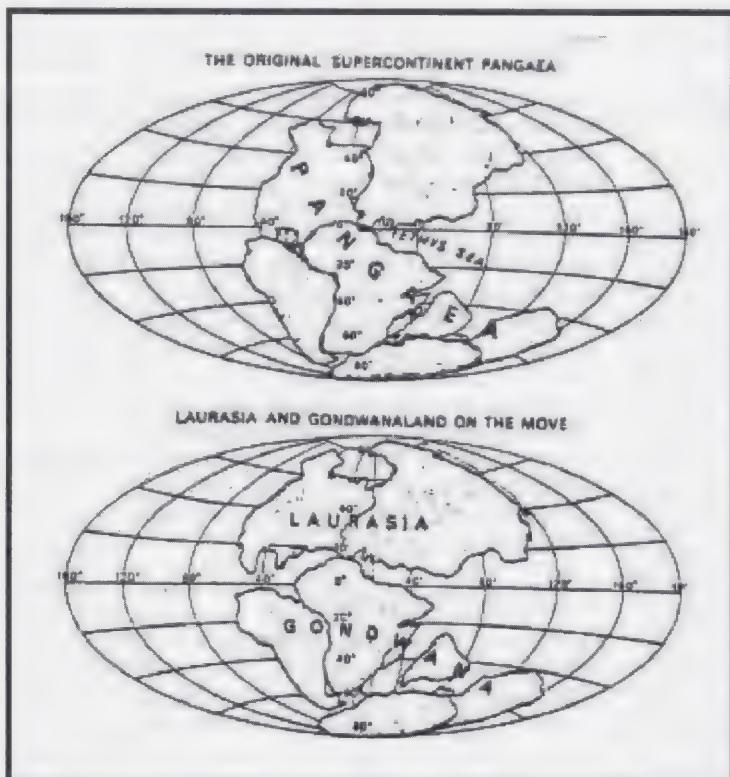
creating the numerous splinter-like features in the landscape and the lochs. Beaumont claims that this cataclysm from outer space des-

Spearhead has sometimes been criticised for printing articles supportive, or at least appearing to be supportive, of Darwin's evolutionary theory. In fact, this is an issue on which we take no sides but welcome diverse views. This article by Mr. Richard Porter argues against the evolutionary idea.

the Alps and Himalayas, were wrenched up by tremendous gravitational forces, and multiple tons of snow and ice rained down in the polar regions, burying the great herds of mammoths.

Writers like Velikovsky, in

troyed Atlantis, which was once part of a greatly enlarged Britain, and sank vast areas beneath the sea, separating Britain from the continent. The head of one comet now forms the Isle of Staffa and its famous Fingals cave.



Worlds In Collision, claim that the Earth has been subjected to cosmic upheaval on several occasions. Indeed, Patten claims that the Earth has also had close encounters with both Mars and Venus. It is clear that much of the Earth's surface has been shaped and moulded by titanic forces from outer space. According to Comyns Beaumont, in his *Riddle of Prehistoric Britain*, a twin comet

Now all this might sound far-fetched if it were not supported by a mass of supporting evidence – the most notable being five very ancient carved stones showing in graphic detail the twin comet, and on one of them people and animals fleeing before the terror. These are: (1) The Golspie Stone; (2) The Elgin Stone; (3) The Broadie Stone; (4) The Logie Stone; and (5) The Dyce

ism" and "We have fooled, bemused and corrupted the youth of the goyim by rearing them in principles and theories which are known by us to be false, although it is by us that they have been inculcated."

Puffed-up intellectuals

"The intellectuals of the goyim will puff themselves up with their knowledge and without any logical verification (**no proof whatsoever**) will put into effect all the information available from science, (**theory hypothesis**) which our agentur spec-

ialists have cunningly pieced together for the purpose of educating their minds in the direction we want." (*The Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*).

Jewish-controlled Hollywood has recently produced several films like *Deep Impact*, depicting a comet or asteroid colliding with the Earth. All this cannot be coincidence when this is exactly what is foretold in the Bible for the very near future: "For my sword shall appear in heaven and shall come down upon Edom dooming that accursed race" (*Isaiah 34:5* Moffatt).

A comet resembles a sword, and this one is going to strike the Earth so "the land will become burning pitch" and "the dust brimstone" (sulphur). "... a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea... and the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed" (*Revelation 8:8-9*).

The 'great city', the centre of trade and commerce, described in *Revelation 18*, "which did corrupt the earth" and in whom "was found the blood... of all that were slain

upon Earth" must be a literal city. This city can only be New York – long the centre of the International Jewish Money Power, with the Rockefellers' Chase Manhattan Bank, The Council of Foreign Relations, the Warburg Bank, Kuhn Loeb & Co., the Rockefeller UN Building, etc., etc. It is destined to come to a catastrophic end destroyed by fire and, it seems, finally overwhelmed by a huge tidal wave. This will mark the end of Jewish Financial Control over the nations. Oddly enough, this is what is depicted in the film *Deep Impact*.

INDOCTRINATING THE YOUNG

OK if they do it but not if we do!

Shock! Horror! Gasp! According to a report in the *News of the World* of the 16th June, the BNP is trying to indoctrinate young kids.

Said the report: "The racist British National Party is trying to recruit children to spread their message of hate – through primary schools."

It went on to speak of Young BNP leader Mark Collett encouraging youngsters to download leaflets from the party's website and then distribute them around their schools. One of the leaflets said: "Britain is becoming a foreign land."

A 'shocked' Home Secretary David Blunkett was reported as saying: "Anyone who would exploit a child this way reveals themselves as the lowest of the low."

Lowest of the low! Well, on hearing all of

this we decided to explore the Internet for information on 'Anti-racist education in the UK'. What came up was a mass of material which could have filled the entire 28 pages of this magazine. Just take, for an example, a BBC news report on the 24th February 1999 headed 'Education: putting anti-racism into the curriculum'. It covered provisions of the Macpherson Report into the Stephen Lawrence murder (still not proved to be 'racist'). This report included a recommendation for 'anti-racism' to be included in the education syllabus for schools, which subsequently it has been to an increasing extent. The BBC report went on to say that the Government had commissioned a working party to consider the introduction of the subject of 'citizenship' into the school curriculum – this subject

most definitely including the topic of 'anti-racism'. At the time this working party was set up the Education Secretary was... David Blunkett!

A vast network of organisations exists all over Britain to purvey 'anti-racist' education to youngsters in schools – and even before school! In the forefront of these is the Commission for Racial Equality, which advertises a booklet called *From cradle to school: a practical guide to racial equality in early childhood, education and care*. Note the 'cradle' bit! Then there is EIS, Scotland's largest teaching union, which stresses its commitment to 'anti-racist education'. And how about the Buttershaw Upper School in Bradford, which has organised 'An anti-racist education conference for young people'? Need any more?

IS SOMEONE TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING?



Shown here are three popular TV weekly magazines, all published in the same week of 15-21 June. The front-page theme relates to the latest romantic episode in the soap *EastEnders*. It would seem that of all the things happening on television during that week this is very definitely the most important. Something tells us that there is a message here somewhere. Any guesses?

IT WILL doubtless be regarded by some as churlish and mean-spirited, as well as unpatriotic, to question Nigel Jackson's eulogy last month of the Royal Golden Jubilee. According to him – and I quote:

"Monarchy provides a continuity and stability of political order for our people. The sovereign stands beyond and above the differences of religious and political faction which otherwise threaten the unity of the nation. Her Majesty also bestows protection on her people from the powerful interest groups and corporations which are the barons of today."

All of which is received wisdom among direct beneficiaries of the Establishment and royalist groupies everywhere. Leaving aside all the pageantry and obsequies, however, respect for the monarchy has to be contingent upon its proven success in maintaining intact those crucial features which define the nation and its place in the world, namely:

- The territorial and constitutional integrity of the United Kingdom comprising England, Scotland, Wales and Ulster.
- The racial composition and character of the indigenous population, whose ancestry created the nation.
- The sovereign independence of Britain as a wholly self-governing nation-state.

Support of the two-parent family as the essential foundation of any viable society.

LAMENTABLE PERFORMANCE

So how does any authentic British patriot assess the Monarchy's performance to date in relation to the above fundamentals of *noblesse oblige*? In a word, lamentable. Making all due allowance for constitutional constraints on the royal prerogative, there is nothing to prevent the



Jubilee tour: The Queen visits Cornwall. She should exploit her enormous popular support in standing up to the politicians, says the writer.

Monarchy reminding politicians and the public at large as often as necessary that the above four pillars of our nationhood must be defended at whatever cost, and regardless of shifts in governmental attitudes and preferences.

And certainly that pledge and reaffirmation should govern what can and cannot be included in the Queen's speech to Parliament. Instead, all we get is a party political *spiel*

through a royal amplification system. And in the intervening periods, no hint of royal protestation at the manifest treacheries contemplated and enacted by a succession of unpatriotic governments since World War II.

Accordingly, we are obliged to ask people like Nigel Jackson a very pertinent question: Since the Monarchy appears unconcerned that Britain is being dismembered and

The Monarchy: another view

**FRANK KIMBAL JOHNSON
replies to last month's article
on the Royal Jubilee**

mongrelised into several impoverished provinces of a synthetic European super-state, what exactly are we supposed to be celebrating at the Golden Jubilee?

NAKED

Failing any real answer to this question leaves us in much the same plight as the innocent child in Hans Anderson's fable observing a naked king being cheered by the multitudes for his royal finery. Nigel Jackson at least shows some cognisance of this problem in his well-intended but hopelessly unrealistic call for restitution of some royal powers to constrain governmental policies within certain fundamental parameters. But the Monarchy already has all the status and influence it needs to guarantee overwhelming public support in its defence of the four fundamentals set out above. And it seems undeniable that, given the esteem in which the present sovereign is held by the general public, no government could survive without the explicit royal assent it is given via the Queen's Speech at the opening of Parliament.

It is also undeniable that certain major elements of governmental policy are repugnant to most of the British people, whose real wishes and needs are persistently ignored by a political oligarchy with extremely dubious democratic credentials. The most superficial inspection of actual voting statistics exposes the fraudulent claims by the present Government to any sort of democratic mandate. It is precisely these circumstances which demand exercise of the Sovereign's inherent power and influence to protect the national interest against fundamentally seditious elements at work in all our major institutions as well as Parliament.

So, all due respect to the Queen for her manifold personal qualities in maintaining popular support for the Monarchy through very difficult times. That said, let it never be forgotten that sovereignty finally depends upon nationhood, not vice versa. And all the pageantry in the world cannot alter that fact.

FRIENDS OF SPEARHEAD

Friends of Spearhead is a support group that has been formed for the purpose of ensuring our magazine's continued survival. Members of Friends of Spearhead pay a subscription of a minimum of £10 a month, in return for which they may, if they wish, receive five copies of each monthly issue for redistribution (by whatever means they prefer). This subscription may be paid by cheque or direct debit, in which case our bank details will be supplied.

In addition, Friends of Spearhead undertakes certain other promotions, details of which are advertised as they occur.

We hope very much that our readers and supporters, not only in the UK but around the world, will rally to help us in this project.

Friends of Spearhead can be contacted at PO Box 2471, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 4DT.

Danelaw rules, OK!

By the time you are reading this, Denmark will have the strictest immigration/asylum laws to be found anywhere in Western Europe. Rules are tightened, benefits are slashed, automatic right to bring in a spouse is over, and applicants for citizenship must pass a test in written and spoken Danish, and have a knowledge of national culture. But the Danes did not sit back and wait for a miracle. Their centre-right government is supported by the up-and-coming Danish Peoples Party, which has long demanded drastic changes in the country's idiotically generous policies towards migrants. "They cost more than they give back," said Bertel Haarder, the minister for immigration. Well done, Viking cousins! You lead.



Asylum-seekers in Denmark. Unlike here, the Government seems to be getting a grip.

Others will follow!

However the Swedish government – though perhaps not the Swedish people – is extremely upset about all this and has condemned Denmark for 'demonising' refugees. This seems ungrateful as, doubtless due to the Danes' action, Sweden will be seen as the soft touch of the future and will enjoy hosting even more candidates ripe for de-demonisation! Meanwhile our own David Blunkett, who has had all sorts of 'tough measures' in mind ever since the BNP election successes in May, is hamstrung because, in the UK, it is the unelected Law Lords who appear to determine the rules on asylum. As for the Tories, Oliver Letwin, shadow Home Secretary, avers that the cost of asylum seekers in Britain has spiralled out of control, and that the Govern-

ment will be forced to make cuts elsewhere. But has his leader, IDS, praised the Danish initiative? Apparently not!

Opera Bouffant

"Time is on our side" ought to be the motto of the legal profession. Take the case of Carla Del Ponte, chief prosecutor at the Hague tribunal where the irrepressible Slobo-

dan Milosevic is on trial accused of war crimes. She has managed to recruit 1,200 witnesses, and fully expected the proceedings to go on for around five years. A source close to the tribunal referred to "Carla's vision of the trial as some kind of grandiose opera," but the judges, to their everlasting shame, have told her to get it all over within 14 months – which has brought things down to the level of a Whitehall farce. Now she must finish the Kosovo bit by July 26th and then start the Bosnia phase, which means that hundreds of her witnesses will never testify. Nobody's fool, the former Yugoslav President stretches to the limit the time allowed for cross-examination, and is reckoned to command 60 per cent of the court's time. Is it all that wicked to look on and quietly chuckle?

THE WAY WE LIVE NOW

Some observations on contemporary society.

by JUNIUS

Tories opt for self-destruction

Leading activists in the right-of-centre Monday Club were scarcely amused when Duncan Smith put an end to the group's affiliation to the Tory Party. They had, after all, backed IDS's leadership challenge, and clearly expected more gratitude. Now, there is muttering of rebellion and wild talk of running 'Real Conservative' candidates in constituencies where the party's MPs command only paper-thin majorities. This all arises from the absurd notion that the Tories have to 'reposition' themselves every time they get defeated. It is necessary, time and time again, to reiterate that, having once established a principle, you must stick to it through thick and thin. And, when your opponents call you extremist and reactionary, you know you are on the right road.

The CRE gets a face-lift

Three people from the BNP get elected to a local authority and there is turmoil. Guidance for the 90 racial equality councils is being re-written to make it clear that they should deal with *all* groups. Future funding will depend on their reaching out to *white* populations, particularly young working-class men. "Radical shift to combat rise of far right," says a headline in a newspaper which should know better. Who needs situation comedy when this sort of thing is going on in real life? However, we cannot believe that significant numbers of our young men will fall for this bit of posturing. If something, or someone, is ugly in the beginning then a face-lift is almost certainly worse than useless.

Muggings down... street crimes up

We are invariably perplexed by definitions, and by strange non-English words. For years it

appeared to us that an assault, for gain in the street qualified as a mugging, but it now seems that the victim has to be put dangerously close to extinction for the case to be officially recorded as such in police records. Pickpocketing and snatching a lady's handbag do not count. Thus, although the Met was able to claim a 1 per cent reduction in muggings in the early months of this year, it also had to concede a 13 per cent rise in handbag-snatching and an even more alarming 31 per cent rise in pickpocketing, so that, during the 'Safer Streets' initiative, overall crime was 12 per cent up.

Bobbies cannot be in two places at once and, inevitably, the fruitless focusing on street crime has seen the number of burglaries increase. More than half of the nation's 43 police forces report that burglary is up, with Avon & Somerset experiencing a rise of 29 per cent and Durham, which can normally boast of a lower-than-average level, seeing a 26 per cent increase. If this New Labour government was genuine about being tough on the causes of crime, then Blair's Cabinet would resign *en bloc*!

Rubbing salt into the wounds

The former Yugoslavia has been through a host of problems, many of them exacerbated by the unwanted interference of meddlers such as Clinton and Blair. Now we rarely have cause to shudder over the breakfast table, but the headline: "Ashdown takes over in Bosnia" gave us the coldest of cold shivers ever to be suffered so early in the day. Paddy, now elevated to the peerage, has, as international 'proconsul', promised to sort out the criminal gangs that have taken over much of the country. Good heavens! Are we to believe that Bill and Tony actually left things in a dreadful mess? However, his 'Lordship' had some comforting words: "It may well be that the grip of nationalism is slowly – too slowly – weakening. But the grip of criminality and corruption is strengthening. Working with you to establish the rule of law will be my first and my top priority."

We know that Bosnian Muslims played up the extremely patient Mr. Milosevic something wicked, but surely they didn't deserve this!



The Editor
'Spearhead'
PO Box 2471
Hove
E. Sussex BN3 4DT

SIR: I was far from impressed by Nigel Jackson's defence of hereditary monarchy in your June issue.

Time was when tribes needing warrior chiefs learned that settled rules of inheritance of the past helped (to some extent) to reduce prolonged uncertainty and bloodshed over the succession. Still, the idea was that the people belonged to, and were meant to serve, the King rather than the other way round, as we are nowadays told. And at least in Europe the few remaining crowned heads are not mighty men of valour but spoiled and conformist figure-heads.

The last time a British monarch took the field against a foreign foe was when George II did so at Dettingen in 1743. If they don't earn their keep in that way what essential purpose do they serve? Even when they faced shot and shell it did not best serve the nation that the job passed on by biological descent; for cosseted and purely ceremonial figures it is absurd.

Worst of all, the present encumbent of the post in Britain sedulously propagates the corrosive creed of 'vibrant diversity', as does her presumptive heir. How can ethnic nationalists justify this essentially parasitic system?

While globalist media power remains unbroken, monarchy, anarchy, autocracy, 'democracy', kleptocracy (as with Jacques Chirac) or theocracy (as with Islam) are just so many ways of dissolving racial and national identities.

ANTHONY YOUNG
London E.11

SIR: So David Blunkett is to set up centres where the children of asylum-seekers are to be educated.

According to an opinion poll conducted recently by the ultra-respectable and meticulously accurate *Readers' Digest*, 88 per cent of the British people think that Britain is a soft touch and that there are already too many immigrants here. Blunkett himself has used the word 'swamped' in this context.

Would it not then make much more sense to keep the asylum crowd out altogether rather than put the taxpayer to the additional expense of educating their children – especially when, since the cane was abolished, teachers have deserted the profession in droves because they have been unable to maintain control in the classroom and there are therefore not enough teachers for our own children?

N.G. CHARNLEY
Blackpool, Lancs.

SIR: Like your correspondent, Mrs. Mary Hunt, in the May issue, I do not subscribe to *Identity*, though I occasionally read it and read the particular issue to which she refers. I also fail to see what the views of Sikhs and other 'ethnics' have to do with British Nationalism. Whilst I admit *Identity* is a full-colour glossy magazine and may be thought a 'showcase' for modern nationalists, in my view it lacks serious content and in no way compares with the high standard and informative substance of *Spearhead*. Even 'modern' nationalists, such as the more discerning elements among the young, who show a very clear insight into our subject and seek intelligent information, may find it wasteful to contribute to two BNP-associated magazines, and those who consider value will choose between them.

A high proportion of the faithful members of the party and those seeking information on it are not flush with money and will feel that such unnecessary cash could more usefully be allocated to other and more essential party needs. Some time ago, I conveyed these views to Mr. Griffin but it seems from the absence of any reply, or even acknowledgement, that they were not deemed worthy of his consideration.

Spearhead has served the BNP cause very well down the years and still does not waver in its loyalty to it. It is difficult to see or accept that the party needs the less instructive and inferior *Identity*. I have learned that the sales of *Spearhead* within the party are not only not encouraged but in some cases actively impeded – which is indeed very shortsighted and petty and, whether or not intended, appears spiteful.

M. HANNAH (Mrs.)

Laughton, Sussex

SIR: I would like to express my hearty congratulations to all those concerned in the activist teamwork that got three BNP candidates elected in Burnley in May and achieved high percentages almost everywhere – and all this in the face of unprecedented anti-BNP campaigns by TV and five national newspapers. I hope these successes will be repeated many times over in the next council elections.

On another note, allow me to express my disgust at the failure of the official BNP publications *Identity* and *The Voice of Freedom* to print adverts for *Spearhead*, when the latter regularly publishes adverts for them.

Further, I would like to express my extreme unease at reading that it will be treated as "a serious disciplinary offence" for any BNP member to have anything to do with a certain person, or any person, who has been 'proscribed'. This runs totally counter to political and personal freedom, for which the BNP claims to stand, as well as being a downright insult to people's intelligence. It implies that BNP members are incapable of engaging in any such contact without suffering adverse brainwashing.

R.D. MOLESWORTH
Cheltenham, Glos.

SIR: With the presence of two or three million Muslims in this country in context, it is worth pointing out that statistical information is suspect owing to massive illegal and fraudulent immigration. Their numbers are increasing very rapidly.

This is a country obsessed with the bogey of 'racism' and oblivious to the legitimate concerns of the indigenous population. Hence the stupid flavour of recent reports on Muslim riots in the North West of England, which speak in dream-world tones of how nice it would all be if we loved each other – instead of getting down to hard questions of cause and effect, least of all questioning the rationale of massed alien immigration.

These are some considerations of the massive Muslim and other ethnic minority colonisation of Britain which negates this country's defining character as the British people's national home.

MARK TWIDDY
London E.7

SIR: A recent 'Thought for the Day' on BBC Radio 4 had the speaker telling us that Our Lord's Cross was carried by an 'African', St. Simon of Cyrene. Well, Eratosthenes of Cyrene (275-194 BC) was the man who first measured the median, fixed at Greenwich in 1884, and invented the celestial sphere. He was probably Greek – suggesting that the inhabitants of Cyrenaica (as it is now called) were not then black. So how should we then describe St. Simon?

Canon Eric James, a regular on 'Thought for the Day' recently admitted to an identity crisis in the church. Could this confusion over race be a cause?

MICHAEL INGRAMS
Orpington, Kent

SIR: I am not sure if your readers are aware of the case of the Tory councillor in Sussex who resigned (almost certainly under pressure) for his so-called 'racist' views. Geoffrey Sampson, a professor at the University of Sussex, runs a website on which he expressed the view that, on average, Blacks were less intelligent than Whites – who, in turn, were less intelligent than "yellow-skinned Orientals" (a debatable question in view of the diversity of white ethnic groups).

All hell broke loose, and an investigation of the matter was launched by Conservative Central Office after leader Iain Duncan Smith was challenged by Europe Minister Peter Hain to expel the offending Professor. Shortly afterwards, the latter's resignation from Wealden District Council was announced.

It is clear that our 'anti-racist' thought-police are becoming terrified at the prospect of more and more people speaking their minds on the race issue as the failure of the multi-racial experiment becomes ever more obvious. People like Prof. Sampson have to be made an example of to deter others from honest debate. And people like Duncan Smith are only too willing to act as executioners.

JOHN BILLINGS
Brighton, Sussex

PUBLICITY MATERIAL

Except where otherwise stated, the items listed below should be ordered from PO Box 20, Mansfield, Notts. NG19 6HP. Cheques/POs made payable to 'Freedom Promotions'.

B.N.P. PUBLICATIONS

BNP Activists' Handbook

This handbook is a comprehensive instruction course in all the essential techniques needed in promoting and building the British National Party at local branch level, starting from scratch when the activist is entirely alone. This booklet is a mine of information that all activists, old and new, will find valuable in the quest to make their activities more efficient and effective. It is a 'must' for everyone who wants to be more than just an armchair nationalist. The handbook is illustrated and runs to 71 pages. £2.00 post-free.

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A handbook on propaganda designed to supplement the *Activists' Handbook*. Illustrated, *Spreading the Word* runs to 60 pages and contains five sections: (1) General Principles of Propaganda; (2) Recruitment; (3) Canvassing for Elections; (4) Speaking to the Media; and (5) Speaking from the platform and presentation of party meetings. Special attention is also given to dealing with enemy smears. £2.00 post-free.

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Say 'No to Muslim extremism!

Spotlights the main danger from Islamic extremists – not fanatics thousands of miles away the other side of the world but people here in Britain in our own midst, in our own communities. Price £8.00 for 1,000.

Crime leaflet

With soaring crime rates hitting inner-city, suburban and rural areas alike, this leaflet's mixture of hard facts and humour should prove a winner all over the country. Price £8.00 for 1,000.

Asylum-seekers leaflet

Opposes the open-door policy for asylum-seekers that is allowing hundreds of thousands to flood into Britain each year and be given free homes and benefits. Price £8.00 for 1,000.

Immigration leaflet

Draws attention to the shocking figures that show Britons will be a minority in their country by 2060. A real eye-opener. Price £8.00 for 1,000.

Leaflet supporting Britain's farmers

Condemns destruction of the farming industry. Price £6.00 for 1,000.

Postage rates for all the above leaflets are £6.50 for 1,000 and £7.05 for 2,000. Rates for larger consignments will be supplied on request. Address for leaflet orders and enquiries is PO Box 287, Waltham Cross, Herts. EN8 8ZU.

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BNP key rings with logo in red, white and blue are still available at just £1.50 each. Postage 40p per order (overseas £1.00) or free for orders of over £15.00.

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Freedom BNP

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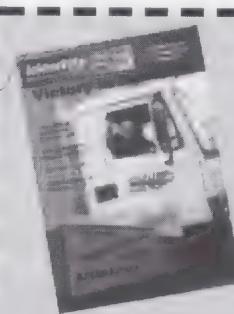
Freedom is the official newspaper of the British National Party. Retail price 45p. Sample copy 64p post-free. One-year subscription (British Isles) £8.65. For details of bulk rates and other information, write to: PO Box 1032, Woodford Green, Essex IG8 9GN.

Flags

The BNP has the following flags in stock: Union Jack; St. George's flag; St. Andrew's flag; Welsh Dragon flag; Ulster flag. All flags are priced at £6.00. These flags should be used to decorate party meetings.

Lapel badges

Official BNP badges all in red, white and blue but in different combinations. Union Jack badges also. Price £3.00 plus 40p p&p.



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Identity is the official monthly magazine of the British National Party.

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ANCIENT BRITAIN (James Dyer) £17.55. With over 130 illustrations and photographs, this book brings to life prehistoric Britain from the first occupation 450,000 years ago to the Roman invasion in 43 AD. A 'must' for enthusiasts of prehistoric agriculture, settlement, trade and ritual. 1990 (rep 1995), 176pp.

...AND THE TRUTH SHALL SET YOU FREE (David Icke) £16.30. A very individual and controversial study of the global financial and political élite. 1995, 474pp.

ARTHUR'S BRITAIN (Leslie Alcock) £11.25. Convincing picture of life in our country between the 4th and 7th centuries, when Celtic Britain was abandoned by the Roman legions to the Picts, Scots and Anglo-Saxons. 1971 (rep. 1989), 437pp.

BABYLONIAN WOE, THE (David Astle) £20.00. A study of the origin of certain financial practices and their effects on the events of ancient history, written in the light of the present day. 1975, 250pp.

BEGINNINGS OF ENGLISH HISTORY, THE (Dorothy Whitelock) £7.85. Describes Anglo-Saxon culture and organisation and relations with the Celts between the leaving of the Romans and the coming of the Normans. 1952 (this ed. 1991), 256pp.

BELL CURVE, THE (Richard Herrnstein & Charles Murray) £28.85. This important book, which has aroused enormous controversy in the USA, deals with differences in intellectual capacity among people and groups. There is an examination of the theory that these could be accounted for by environmental influences, and this is accorded the remarkably small amount of weight it deserves. 1994, xxvi, 845pp.

BIOLOGY OF THE RACE PROBLEM (Prof. W.C. George) £1.50. An academic destroys the myth of race equality by using scientific research. 70pp.

BOUNDED TO FAIL (Sundry authors) £2.50. A series of articles by various experts covering every aspect of Britain's disastrous membership of the EU. 1987, 62pp.

BRITAIN'S FUTURE: THE MEANING OF THE MAASTRICHT TREATY (Prof. Stephen Bush) £1.85. A strong plea for British independence from the EU bureaucracy. 1990 (rep. 1993), 24pp.

BRITISH, THE (M.I. Ebbutt) £3.40. Sixteen tales of myth and legend that shaped the British consciousness. Illustrated throughout. First published in 1910 (reprint 1996), 374pp.

BY WAY OF DECEPTION (Victor Ostrovsky) £20.60. Elated to have been chosen and granted the privilege of joining the élite team of Mossad, the Israeli secret service, the writer soon learns that the organisation, with its twisted ideals and total lack of respect for human life, has turned the Zionist dream into a nightmare. 361 pp.

CASE FOR DAVID IRVING, THE (Nigel Jackson) £13.75. A study of the organisations and individuals seeking to suppress the historian David Irving's freedom to travel and communicate, and of the smear campaign against him. The book relates especially to Mr. Irving's efforts to get into Australia. 1994, xi, 208pp.

CHURCHILL'S GRAND ALLIANCE (John Charmley) £22.80. A study of the Anglo-American relationship of 1940-57, showing the disastrous consequences of Churchill's faith in US friendship. 1995, xv, 427pp.

CHURCHILL'S WAR (David Irving) £20.80. The highly controversial story of Britain's World War II leader and the conflict in which he was at the centre. 1987, 591 pp.

CHURCHILL: THE END OF GLORY (John Charmley) £31.85. This massive work follows David Irving in its raising of awkward questions concerning Churchill as a national leader, though the author is more moderate in his treatment of his subject

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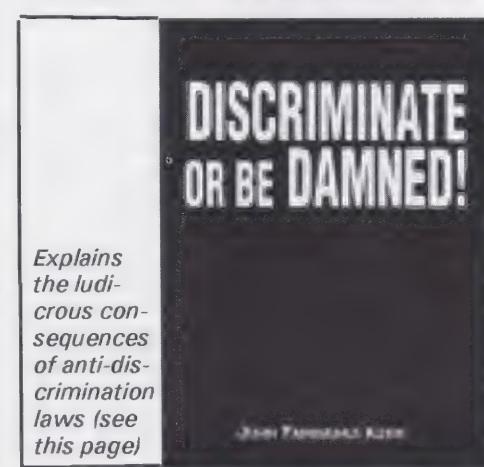
than is Irving. 1993, 742pp.

COLLAPSE OF BRITISH POWER, THE (Correlli Barnett) £12.55. Vitally important book which shows how liberalism and lack of political realism brought about Britain's 20th century decline in the political, industrial and military fields. A classic work by a mainstream historian, more relevant by the year! 643pp.

COMMISSION FOR RACIAL EQUALITY, THE (Ray Honeyford) £36.35. The author, though sympathetic to multi-racialism, exposes the CRE and shows how it has a vested interest in depicting Britain as a society rotten with 'racism'. 1998, 313pp.

CONSPIRACY OR DEGENERACY? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.75. Text of a lecture by the author, a brilliant classical scholar, to New England rally for God, Family and Country. 1966, 76pp.

CONTROL OF THE COMMUNICATIONS MEDIA



AND CONDITIONING OF THE PUBLIC MIND (Col. B.S. Tuner) £10.50. An updated version of articles appearing in *On Target* newsletter. Packed with facts about the ownership of the media and their political bias. 1992, 34pp (A4).

CONTROVERSY OF ZION, THE (Douglas Reed) £20.80. A best-seller in nationalist circles ever since its publication. A study of Jewish-Gentile relations since biblical times, packed with little-known and long-suppressed facts. 1979, 580pp.

DEADLIER THAN THE H-BOMB (Leonard Young) £2.50. An important work on the international money power and its threat to the freedom of nations. The author was a distinguished RAF officer and active nationalist. 1992, 72pp.

DISCRIMINATE OR BE DAMNED! (John Fairbanks Kerr) £9.30. An Australian author describes how anti-discrimination legislation in Australia, the UK and the US has resulted in absurdities and injustices. 1995, vii, 126pp.

DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY, THE (Wilmot Robertson) £19.35. This book has attracted world-wide attention, dealing as it does with racial problems in America (and not just between Blacks and Whites). A comprehensive introduction to the subject very relevant to Britain. 1981, 613pp.

ECOLOGY AND EVOLUTION (Edited by Prof. Roger Pearson) £10.00. Various authors explain the evolution of the races of mankind, why the family is the basic unit of all successful societies and why ethnically homogeneous nations are most in accordance with human nature. 92pp.

ELEVENTH HOUR, THE (John Tyndall) Hardback £29.30; paperback £20.82. Comprehensive statement of the case for modern British Nationalism. A partly autobiographical account of the author's origins, first political stirrings and subsequent work in building up the British National Party. A 'must' for all BNP supporters. First published in 1988, this is an updated edition published in 1998, 537pp.

ENGLISH WARRIOR, THE (Stephen Pollington) £16.80.* An account from earliest times to 1066 of the rites, social attitudes, mythology and mentality of Anglo-Saxon warriorhood. This illustrated book is a 'must' for anybody interested in early English military history. 1996, 272pp.

EN ROUTE TO GLOBAL OCCUPATION (Gary H. Kah) £9.95. A high-ranking government liaison official exposes the secret agenda for One World that even the most sceptical observer must take into account. 1991, 224pp.

ESSAY ON THE RESTORATION OF PROPERTY, AN (Hillaire Belloc) £4.00.* In this classic book the author sets out a blueprint for a healthy economy based on well-distributed private property. 1936, 78pp.

EVIL EMPIRE, THE (Paul Hellyer) £6.00. How globalisation is destroying the economy of Canada and turning that country into just another US state. A mirror image of the situation in Britain. 1998, 111pp.

FACING THE ABYSS (A.K. Chesterton) £2.35. A graphic portrayal of our political and social life by one of the outstanding figures of post-war British Nationalism. 1976, 118pp.

FRENCH REVOLUTION, THE (Nesta Webster) £17.25. Reprint of the classic that exposes the plotting behind the first great bloodbath of modern history. 1919 (reprint 1988), 519pp.

GLOBAL MANIPULATORS, THE (Robert Eringer) £7.00. The first comprehensive account of the structure and influence of the Bilderberg Group and the Trilateral Commission. A report of special interest to students of world affairs. 1980, 96pp.

GREAT AMERICAN BETRAYAL, THE (Patrick Buchanan) £16.85. How American national sovereignty and social justice are being sacrificed to

the gods of the global economy. A powerful plea for national freedom and economic nationalism with great relevance to the UK. 1998, 376pp.

HEREDITY AND HUMANITY (Prof. Roger Pearson) £10.75. Covers race, eugenics and modern science. A scholarly but eminently readable criticism of egalitarianism by the holder of a PhD in Anthropology. 1996, 162pp.

HIDDEN MENACE TO WORLD PEACE, THE (James Gibb Stuart) £11.45. A well-known advocate of monetary reform deals also with secret politics, media censorship and the movement towards a 'New World Order'. 1993, 233pp.

JEWISH HISTORY, JEWISH RELIGION (Israel Shahak) £13.00. An absolutely vital book by a brave Israeli professor at Jerusalem University. A real eye-opener on Zionism. 118pp.

KILLING OF THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE (Graham Harvey) £8.85. A former farming journalist describes the havoc wrought by subsidised 'agribusiness' on the environment of rural Britain, on the taxpayers and on the rapidly shrinking number of independent farmers. A truly shocking but important book. 194pp.

LAST SECRET, THE (Nicholas Bethell) £9.00. The disgraceful story of how the anti-communist Cossacks were forcibly handed over by the western allies to Stalin for slaughter between 1944 and 1947. 304pp.

LEMMING FOLK, THE (James Gibb Stuart) £9.25. A witty and factual examination of current attitudes and intellectual fashions that are threatening our future. 1980, 246pp.

LOOKING FOR THE LOST GODS OF ENGLAND (Kathleen Herbert) £5.45.* Sifting through royal genealogy, charms, verse and various other sources, the authoress finds clues to the names and attributes of the gods and goddesses of the early English. 1994 (rep. 2000), 64pp.

MABINOGION (Translated by Lady Charlotte E. Guest) £2.90.* These 12 Welsh prose tales written in the Middle Ages, but thought to date back to the dawn of Celtic civilisation, are a masterpiece of European literature. They are sure to delight scholars, students, lovers of myth and legend and general readers. 1997, 209pp.

MAMMON VERSUS GOD (Dr. Kitty Little) £1.50. The author exposes usury and argues that the international banking system is an enemy of Christianity and western civilisation. 1993, 30pp.

MANY SHADES OF BLACK (John Bean) £9.45. Political autobiography of one of Britain's leading nationalists of the 1950s and 1960s. The writer describes the major developments in the patriotic movement in those times, together with his own assessment of the issues over which it was sometimes divided. 252 pp.

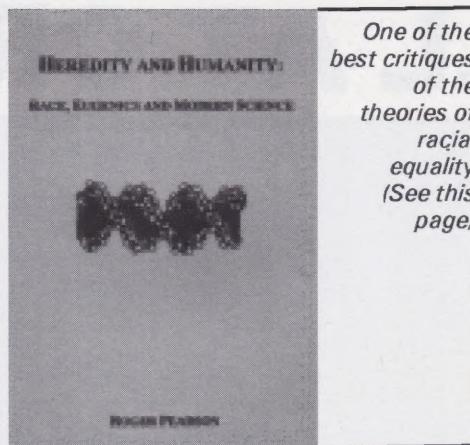
MY AWAKENING (David Duke) £18.85. Perhaps America's foremost nationalist political leader of the present day, the author gives an account of his background, his political development and the stirring campaigns in which he has fought, including the one that resulted in his being elected to the Louisiana Legislature. 1998, 717pp.

NAMELESS WAR, THE (Capt. A. Ramsay) £9.10. An outline of the secret history of the events leading up to the Second World War. First published 1952, 128pp.

NATURAL LAW OF RACE RELATIONS, THE (Laszo F. Thomay) £8.60. An examination of racial tensions in a number of areas, showing that they are based not on hate nor bigotry but on natural universal laws. 1993, 145pp.

NEW UNHAPPY LORDS, THE (A.K. Chesterton) £12.75. An exposure of the financial powers that seek to dragoon mankind into a global police state. 1972, 288pp.

ORIGIN OF THE ENGLISH NATION, THE (H. Munro Chadwick) £15.40. An account of the origins of the Saxons, Germans, Jutes and Danes following their invasions and migrations, with relevant maps. 1983, 233pp.



One of the best critiques of the theories of racial equality (See this page)

ONE WORLD, READY OR NOT? (William Greider) £11.25. Subtitled 'The Manic Logic of Global Capitalism', this book demonstrates the threat posed by the global economy to the economies and societies of individual nations by currency transfers and the shifting of production to low-wage countries. A demolition of fashionable economic dogma by a mainstream author. 1997, 582pp.

OTHER SIDE OF DECEPTION, THE (Victor Ostrovsky) Hardback £20.00; Paperback £8.95. In this sequel to *By Way of Deception*, the rogue agent exposes Mossad's secret agenda and tells the truth about the death of Robert Maxwell and the near-assassination of George Bush Snr. 300pp.

PEACE-WEAVERS AND SHIELD-MAIDENS (Kathleen Herbert) £5.45.* Shows how women played a major role in early English life in both peace and war. It relates the impressions they left in Britain and on the Continent, how they were recorded in early English chronicles and how they came alive in heroic verse and jest. 1997, 64pp.

PHILOSOPHY OF NATIONALISM, THE (C.C. Josey) £11.60. An eminent scholar argues that civilisation is based on ethnically homogeneous nations. 1923 (rep. 1983), 227pp.

POPULISM AND ÉLITISM (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.75. A study of the purpose and function of political power and the elements that have wielded it in the 20th century. 1982, 101pp.

RACE (J.R. Baker) £25.00. The author, a professional zoologist for 50 years, provides an objective and scholarly account of what race means and how the concept has affected human thinking. 1974, 625pp.

RACE, INTELLIGENCE AND EDUCATION. £1.00. Produced by a group of nationalist teachers in reply to an NUT race-mixing booklet. Packed with facts and cogent argument. 1979, 20pp (A4).

RACE AND REASON (Carlton Putnam) £5.00. A plain, unemotional account of the race issue that has been an invaluable contribution to the debate for many years. 1961 (rep. 1977), 125pp.

RACES OF BRITAIN, THE (John Beddoe) £18.85. Reprint of a scholarly work on the Celts, Saxons, Vikings and Normans, with information on related peoples of Europe. 1885 (rep. 1983), vi, 273pp.

RELIGION AND THE RACIAL CONTROVERSY (H.B. Isherwood) £1.00. The author uses and quotes the Bible to defend racial separation. 1970, 16pp.

RESPONSE, THE (Sir James Goldsmith) £7.25. The author answers the critics of his previous book, *The Trap*, and explains point by point why they are wrong. 1995, 203pp.

REVOLUTION FROM THE MIDDLE (Dr. Samuel Francis) £7.35. A series of incisive essays arguing that white patriots should adopt insurgent rather than conservative strategies to defend their culture and values. Although it is written for Americans, this book contains many invaluable lessons for British Nationalists also. 1997, 250pp.

ROTTEN HEART OF EUROPE, THE (Bernard Connolly) £11.55. A former official of the European Commission exposes the lies and deceit

involved in the establishment of the Exchange Rate Mechanism (ERM) and the dangers involved in European monetary union and European federalism. 1995, xviii, 427pp.

SECRET SOCIETIES AND SUBVERSIVE MOVEMENTS (Nesta H. Webster) £15.95. Using a great mass of evidence, this book shows that there is some secret and directing influence behind the subversive movements of modern times, as well as of the past. Its conclusions cannot be shaken by offhand denial. 1924, 419pp.

SHOCKLEY ON EUGENICS AND RACE (Prof. Roger Pearson) £15.00. 22 of Prof. Shockley's original articles on race, eugenics and dysgenic trends in western society. 1992, 300pp.

STANDARDBEARERS. £7.50. Subtitled 'British Roots of the New Right', this is a collection of essays on 20 political and cultural heroes for British Nationalists, showing that we do not have to look abroad for inspiration in such matters. 1999, 176pp.

SURVIVAL OF BRITAIN, THE (Brian B. Monahan) £9.25. A series of articles from the *Social Creditor* dealing with political and economic threats to Britain's survival. 1971, viii, 124pp.

THIS AGE OF CONFLICT (Ivor Benson) £3.20. A superb exposure of the illegitimate power structures that exist in today's world. A glimpse 'behind the scenes' of international politics by a renowned expert. 1987, 61 pp.

THUS SPOKE ZARATHUSTRA (Friedrich Nietzsche) £9.20. A doctrine of racial progress towards the development of the Superman. This edition 1969, 343pp.

TRADITIONALISTS' ANTHOLOGY (Elizabeth Freeman) £10.00. A collection of extracts and snippets from many writings of mostly non-liberal authors. Ideal for looking up useful quotes. Written from a Catholic viewpoint. 1984, 171 pp.

TRAP, THE (Sir James Goldsmith) £9.25. Enigmatic businessman defends the concept of the nation-state and points out the perils of global free trade, particularly with the Far East. 1994, 216pp.

TREASON AT MAASTRICHT (Rodney Atkinson & Norris McWhirter) £10.00. A complete and detailed exposure of the illegal and unconstitutional action of the Tory Government of John Major in signing the Maastricht Treaty. 1994, 123pp.

TREASON AT WESTMINSTER (Dr. Kitty Little) £1.25. A look at how organisations infiltrate the Government and Parliament to further their own interests, dealing specifically with those on the extreme left. 1986, 25pp.

TRUTH OUT OF AFRICA, THE (Ivor Benson) £5.25. Describes the effects of the 'Wind of Change' in Africa and the agencies responsible for the plight of that continent today. The writer once worked as a public relations adviser to Ian Smith. 3rd ed. 1995, xv, 92pp.

VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50. The sequel to the same author's widely acclaimed *The Dispossessed Majority*. Revised edition 1982, 113pp.

WORLD COUPD'ETAT IS PLANNED, A (Dr. Kitty Little) £1.25. An update and new dimension to *Treason at Westminster*, this book explains how the European Union is just another step towards a one-world state. 1997, 16pp.

ZIONIST CONNECTION, THE (Alfred Lilienthal) £22.85. Sensational and courageous expose of Zionist power politics by a non-Zionist Jew who got into a great deal of trouble with his co-racialists as a result of this work. 1982, 904pp.

ZIONIST FACTOR, THE (Ivor Benson) £11.50. A study of 20th century history, covering such events as the Bolshevik Revolution, the origins of World War II, the creation of Israel and the relationship between communism and capitalism. One of the very best books for those seeking an understanding of the modern world. 1992, 205pp.

TYNDALL AT CROYDON

JOHN TYNDALL was the guest speaker at a meeting of the British National Party's Croydon branch on the 5th June. The meeting began with two talks from organiser Paul Ballard and local activist Bob Gertner in which they related the vicious efforts of the party's enemies to undermine its support in May's local government elections. Mr. Tyndall, in his speech, talked of the appalling record of the old parties over 50 years. He slammed the nonsense of 'race equality', giving examples which contradicted it all over the world. He said that the politicians who propagated the idea mostly did not really believe it but kept up the pretence just to further their own careers. He went on to talk of the BNP's prospects, saying that it wins no respect from the public by projecting an image of weakness.

About 35 were present at the meeting, which ended in great enthusiasm.



TYNDALL SPEAKS

NEW LONDON ORGANISER

For the first time, the British National Party will have an organiser for the whole of London – a long-standing need. Chris Roberts (pictured on right) is 43 years old and married with two children. He has been in the nationalist struggle for 25 years. He is a former Lloyds broker in the City of London and is the brother of Lewisham organiser Barry Roberts. He was born on the Downham Estate nearby. He is looking forward to working with London branch organisers in helping to put the BNP back on the map in the capital and gearing the party up for the GLA and European elections in 2004.



The Eleventh Hour

The Eleventh Hour has been described as the 'Bible' of the British National Party. First published in 1988, the latest (1998) edition has been updated to take in the many new developments on the political scene occurring since. Written by the founder of the British National Party, John Tyndall, the book gives comprehensive coverage of all the major current issues affecting Britain. It delves into the ideologies of liberalism, conservatism and the left, and also examines that of British Nationalism and its background. It contains extensive analyses of the British economy and political system. It looks at issues connected with freedom and order, the mass media, the environment, race and immigration, Northern Ireland, the Commonwealth, foreign policy and defence. It also gives a detailed outline of the development of the BNP and its predecessor organisations in Britain.

The Eleventh Hour runs to 537 pages. It is partly autobiographical, giving an account of the author's origins, early political awakening and subsequent life's work.

Price: Hardback £25.00 plus £4.30 p&p; softback £17.50 plus £3.32 p&p. Please make out cheques to Albion Press and send to PO Box 2471, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 4DT.

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JOHN TYNDALL

The book you must read if you want to find out what John Tyndall and the BNP stand for

THE
ELEVENTH
HOUR

Burnley: how it was done

The winning of 3 council seats in Burnley in the recent local government elections was a milestone in British nationalism. It was achieved not in the three, or even six, months preceding the elections but over a period of three years, beginning in May 1999, when the Burnley PO Box was opened.

At the start, we concentrated on just one ward, that being Fullege, where Simon Bennett achieved 178 votes, representing over 20 per cent of the poll.

Following the same pattern of work but on a wider scale, we achieved over 4,000 votes in the May 2000 general election. In November of that same year we attained an average of 20 per cent in three council by-elections. The three winning seats which followed in the May elections this year were merely natural justice for the time and work, not to mention resolve and dedication, which were invested in all four sets of elections which were packed into this three-year period.

DEDICATION VITAL

Any branch organiser wishing to repeat these results will, I must say, have to sacrifice a great deal of personal time – or, alternatively, the branch will have to contain two or, even better, three or four dedicated individuals. This would enable these results to be repeated much more easily. Burnley has proved it can be done. Anyone using the words "Yes, but they had this or that" will be displaying those characteristics which will, I am afraid to say, make it impossible for that branch to come anywhere near close to what Burnley has achieved.

The now famous advert board which

RWB 2002

This is to inform readers that the British National Party's annual Red, White & Blue Summer Festival for this year will be held on the weekend of the 17th/18th August.

The location will be in Lancashire, where we are informed a pleasant country site has been found which is within easy reach of the motorway network.

In case the event is dogged by bad weather, as in previous years, all the small stalls will this year be located under the big top. For further information, contact the BNP address shown on page 28 of this issue.

**At the request of
Spearhead, organiser
Steve Smith lists some
of the essentials of
branch work leading
up to the election of
three councillors**

we used to promote Burnley BNP has received national and international attention, the success of which was a combination of ingenuity and courage on the part of those brave enough to hook it onto the back of their cars. The entire arrangement was manufactured from the buying of the trailer to the signwriting and mounting of the board on the trailer. This took only a matter of two weeks to construct and, excluding the cost of the trailer, cost just £135. The banner on the mill chimney, which has also become well known, cost £25 but the hard part here was having the courage to climb up a fully extended double-extension ladder whilst traversing a drop of 100 feet to nail the thing up!

All these stunts have been supplemented by regular letters to the press,

**The famous
banner on the
chimney. A big
election asset,
it took some
putting up!**



SPEARHEAD SUPPORT FUND

Income from the sales of our magazine is not enough to cover full production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.

Also, because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, it is impossible to induce wholesale distributors to handle the magazine. Hence our need for additional financial support.

Please send all contributions to *Spearhead*, PO Box 2471, Hove, East Sussex BN3 4DT. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested – in which case an SAE would be much appreciated. Thanks.

something into which we have put a lot of work. 80 per cent of the letters sent have been published!

We think it very important in Burnley to have regular monthly branch meetings. We have also carried out constant and relentless updates of our database of supporters. Of course, those groups and branches who have been in existence for any length of time should, in theory at least, not have to take three years to achieve what we here in Burnley have achieved because we started from scratch, whereas they will have been around longer.

If we here in Burnley have any advice to offer those who wish to emulate our recent performances, we would say that they should begin by picking a single ward, work it to death to get a result from it, log every enquiry they receive, and nurture the ward as they would a newly planted seed. As it takes root, it will take on a life all of its own and will require less attention in the course of time – which means that the branch will have the time to plant other seeds. In time (and the harder people work the less time it will take), the many seeds planted will begin to flourish, and only then will the branch begin to see the fruits of its labour. 'No pain, no gain' is an old adage, but it is as true to nationalism as it is to any other field of human endeavour.

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

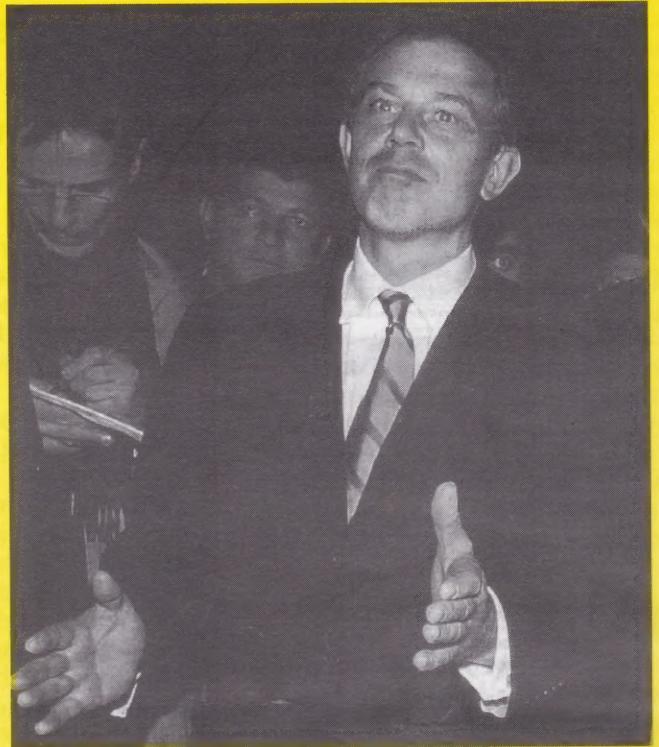
During the past few weeks this Government of inadequates and con artists has...

- Launched a smear campaign against injured Paddington rail crash survivor Pam Warren simply because she had the guts to show up ex-Transport Secretary Stephen Byers as a liar.
- Entertained porn merchant and New Labour donor Richard Desmond to tea at No 10.
- Offered yet more taxpayers' cash to the property consortium that's taking over the Dome of Disaster, which has already swallowed almost a billion pounds that could have been better spent elsewhere.
- Done nothing as yet more asylum seekers arrive on the South Coast.
- Tried to police South West Asia as public services collapse in Britain.
- Told public lies about Blair's attempt to use the Queen Mother's funeral as a self-serving political stunt.

Aren't you sickened by all of this?

Don't let them wreck our nation any more. Make a stand and say: 'Enough is enough!'

Take the first step to putting the con artists of the old parties out of business...



"Now listen here, folks, I'm a pretty straight kind of guy." Fact is, no-one can any longer believe a word Tony says!

Join the BNP!

For more information on the British National Party, write and send 50p to:-

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PO Box 287
Waltham Cross
Herts. EN8 8ZU

Tel. 0700 900 2671

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